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—OF THE—

FISHER FAMILY

—OF—

OLD AMWELL TOWNSHIP

—IN—

HUNTERDON COUNTY,

NEW JERSEY.

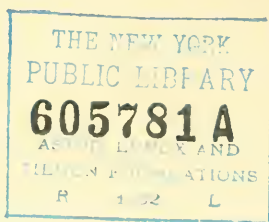
—BY—

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PROF. OF NATURAL SCIENCE IN THE UNI-
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THE ELEMENTS OF ORTHOEPY, THE TENT-
ING SCHOOL, SYLVIA DUBOIS, ELEMENTS OF
GEOGRAFY, SOLOMON'S SONG, etc.

RINGOS, N. J.
PUBLISHT BY THE FONIC PUBLISHING HOUSE.

1890.



*To the worthy descendants
of
PETER FISHER,
the Proprietor of the Fisher Family of Old Amwell,
in
Hunterdon County, New Jersey,
this Volume,
as a testament of the regard he has for the sturdy blood
that courses their veins,
is dedicated
by the
Author.*

PREFACE.

When I settled, as a Physician and Teacher, in Ringos, N. J., I at once began the study of the Lineage and the Physical and Mental peculiarity of the people that employed me. I soon learned that, in the earliest times, there had been a few staunch families from which nearly all the people which then constituted the citizens of the village and its environs for miles around had descended. Prominent, among these primitive families were the Moores, the Yungs, the Pralls, the Williamsons, the Sutphins, the Kuhls, the Trouts, the Hainses, the Johnsons, the Servises, the Diltses, the Holcombs, the Larisons, the Quicks, the Wilsons, and the Fisher's. Professional success demanded that I should sedulously study these primordial stocks, their intermarriage and the results of their intermarriage. Soon I became possesser of facts that were highly valuable not only to me, but as well to many of my neighboring Physicians, and to those interested in *Medico-legal* pursuits, the Life Insurance &c. &c. Thus, being often consulted respecting points of importance involved in the history of these stocks, my interest in this branch of study deepened, my stock of facts widened and became more valuable,—till I became very thoroughly acquainted with nearly all the old folks that lived hereabouts, twenty five years ago.

What made matters more interesting to me are the following facts: These *old folks* abounded in good qualities and were possessers of the very best traits of character.

They were genial, dignified, social, hospitable and honorable.

They appreciated merit; with them, merit availed more than wealth or lineage—although they honored lineage—and in the mouths of every one of them was that trite old adage: "Blood will tell!"

They were lovable: and I *loved them* and *honored them*; and they loved me.

In support of the last statement, I hope I may be pardoned for introducing the following narrative: In September 1874 I assumed Professional duties, in the University at Lewisburg, Pa., and moved my family to that village. In March following, business required that I should visit my partner, C. M. Lee, M. D., who was left in charge of my Professional concerns at Ringos, N. J. Unexpected to all at Ringos, N. J., I arrived with the morning train from Philadelphia. During the day, I visited several parties—preparing to return to the University the next day but one. Early in the following morning—while I was at breakfast—some one announced that there were folks in *the office* who wished to see me. There was much to talk about and a visitor or two at our table, and as a consequence, I stayed long at the table—until Dr. Lee said to me: Doctor! if you expect to get into your office, you will have to go pretty soon—there is not standing room in it now.

As I went to the office, at the door stood the venerable Doctor Hunt, *who as a father and friend* clasped me warmly by the hand; and as he still held my hand

said : " Doctor ! We herd that you had visited your home on business, and that your stay would be short—that you ar going away to-morrow. *We old folks* wanted to see you ! We wanted to clasp your hand onse more ! We want you to know that you had grow; very dear to us and that we greatly miss you. We hoped that you would always remain with us, and as a fysician and a frend take care of us in the days of our infirmities which hav now cum upon us ! We want you to cum back to your hom and liv among us. Leav your Teaching interests at Lewisburg and cum back ! There is enuf for you to do here—to teach and practice as you always hav ! We want you ! We need you ! Cum back ! !

As I lookt around, I saw that there was not a yung person in the room ! Gray hairs graced every hed ! The emotions that suffuzed the eyes of these *old wurtheries*, MALE and FEMALE, found response in me ! My hart beat responsiv to theirs—til after a silence of sum minutes, I replied : I wil cum back !

I felt that *these old wurtheries* to-gether with many others that, during the past ten years, had past to their Final Homes, had, at my advent to this place, took me by my hand, welcumd me to their homes, made me their confidential advizor, in helth, and their medical advizor in sickness and in infirmity, insured to me professional success, surrounded me with all those things which had conspired to my happiness and the happiness of my family ; that they had a right to claim my services the remainder of their days, and that I had not a right to reject or retuse their claims ; that I would not only serv them while they livd, but I would see that their *names*—THEIR WURTH—their virtues, their noble deeds, their manner of living, their ancestry and their posterity, shal hav their proper place, among the virtuous and the good, in the history of the best men of the times.

Hense, as a beginning of a wurk of justice to the *old wurtheries* that I hav always honord, I hav written th's book, the themes in which ar the names and characters that stand among the best that I hav ever known.

The greater part of the matter of which this volume is composed, appeard in the Magazine Ringos. It differs from the matter which appeard there mainly in the arrangement of it, in such changes and corrections as seemd necessary after it had been read by the scrutinizing eyes of those who wer wel acquainted with the characters described ; in such additions as wer thought necessary for history's sake, but not suited to form a part of the matter of a magazine, and in the addition of the concluding part of C. F. Fisher's family and the hole of the family of Sarab Fisher and Abraham Prall.

Academy of Science and Art,

C. W. LARISON.

Ringos, N J.,

February 28th, 1890.

THE FISHER FAMILY.

CHAPTER I.

PETER FISHER, THE GERMAN.

In perusing the ancient documents accessible to me, the earliest record of the Fisher family, as developed in the township of Amwell, county of Hunterdon, state of N. J., is a statement in a deed of conveyance by which one Thomas Eman, conveyed to a certain Peter Fisher that farm, so long and so well known as the old Fisher Homestead, about a half mile west of Rocktown, now owned by Caleb F. Fisher. The deed was acknowledged by John Reading, and bears date March the 30th 1730. From it we abstract the following:

“*THIS INDENTURE*, made the thirtieth day of March, in the third year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord George the third, over Great Britain &c., and King, anno Domini one thousand, seven hundred and thirty, *Between* Thomas Eman of township of Amwell, county of Hunterdon and eastern division of the province of New Jersey, yeo., on the one part, and Peter Fisher, now or late of the county of Somerset, in the eastern division of the province of New Jersey, yeo., on the other part WITNESSETH that the said Thomas Eman for and

in consideration of one hundred and thirty two pounds of lawful silver muneey of the King's Dominions in America, to him in hand paid by the said Peter Fisher * * * doth grant * * * all that tract of land, farm or plantation, situate in the township of Amwell aforesaid, as it was by the said Thomas Eman purchast of Joseph Arney and is butted and bounded in manner, Viz.: Beginning * *. And which tract of land is part of a four hundred acres of land by the said Joseph Arney purchast by deed of lease from his father John Arney of the county of Monmouth who bought the same of Marmaduke Horsman who likewise purchast the same of Benjamin Field, late of the town and county of Burlington, (gent) deceast, as by the several deeds of the conveyance thereof being had to their respectiv dates may more plainly and at large appear, * * *, containing two hundred acres besides the uzual allowance for highways * * *."

The language of the abuv paragraf implies that Peter Fisher had been, at one time, a citizen of Somerset County, N. J., and perhaps a land-owner thereof. The tradition of the family however represent him as a man who, immediately upon his arrival f om Germany purchasht the spot named in the paragraf which we hav quoted, and thereon setld and dwelt til he died. That he was a German there is no dout; but, from what part of Germany he came no one even conjectures. According to tradition he was married in Germany. His children seemd to seek society with peple of Germanic descent, as appears in the history of the families from whom they selected their life-companions.

The late James J. Fisher, (for so long a time the chief *business man* in this vicinity, and a historian of good repute,) at the request of Caleb Farley Fisher prepared a paper which heads thus:

"Sum Historic sketches writn by James J. Fisher the third in a lineal descent from Peter Fisher and wife who formerly migrated from sum one of the German States and setld in the state of New Jersey, in the county of Hunterdon, and the township of Amwell, (now West Amwell) on the spot of ground now occupied by Caleb F. Fisher."

This paper, prepared during the year 1863, is the property of the said C. F. Fisher. From it, *by supplementing*, we arrange the following history of the —

FAMILY OF PETER FISHER THE GERMAN.

Peter Fisher had six sons and two daughters.	}	1	Tunis, married Elizabeth Snyder.
		2	Christopher,
		3	William, married { Charity Yung Charity Yungblood
		4	John, married Kuhl.
		5	Peter,
		6	Jacob, married Sara Hoppock.
		7	
		8	

1. "Tunis, (or Anthony,) whom I personally knew, married Elizabeth Snyder (perhaps a sister to — Snyder who owned and gave the name Snyder-town to the village of that name) settled on the farm west of Mount Airy, [now owned by W. F. Holcombe] had sons—John, Christopher, Jacob, Tunis and Josiah; and three daughters, to wit, Mary, Margaret and Elizabeth."

2. "Christopher son of Peter, settled near Vanhiew's Corner, had one son and two or three daughters,—died before the birth of his son who was also called Christopher the II, [who] married Jane Stout, [by whom he] had one son, also called Christopher, [who] resides in Lambertville." Wm. T. Hixson now occupies the farm upon which Christopher Fisher settled.

3. "I think I have been told one of the daughters of Christopher, *the first*, married a Case and another a Hortman and settled near each other in Alexandria Township, between Everittstown and Frenchtown."

3. "William married Charity Yung for his first wife. * * * William married for his second wife Charity Yungblood."

4. "John, son of Peter, married a sister to Paul Kuhl, Senior, and went to a place called Comelawa, somewhere in Pennsylvania, and I suppose he left a family there of which I have heard but little."

5. "Peter, son of Peter, I have been told was killed by a fall from a wagon."

7. 8. The names of the girls and their history are not known.

CHAPTER II.

FAMILY OF TUNIS FISHER, AND
ELIZABETH SNYDER.

SECTION I.

Tunis Fisher & Elizabeth Snyder, had—	{	1 John, married Mary Hoagland.
		2 Christopher, married Charity Boss.
		3 Jacob, married Ann Wilson.
		4 Tunis, married Sara Meloby.
		5 Joseph, married Broom.
		6 Mary, married Housel.
		7 Margaret, married Strycker.
		8 Elizabeth, married George Lott.

1 "Mary Hoagland was a sister to Derrick Hoagland and to Mathe Pidcock."

2 "Christopher, sun of Tunis, married Charity (or Cerchi) Boss, daughter of Joseph Boss, and had quite a family, of whose names I am not fully posted, but believ I may say Tunis, Joseph, Peter, Hannah, Elizabeth, and Charity.

3 "Jacob, sun of Tunis, married Ann Wilson, daughter of Walter Wilson."

4 "Tunis, sun of Tunis, married Sara Meloby, sister to Thomas [Meloby] the drover, and had George, Henry, James, Jacob, Jefferson and Grace (and perhaps more). He then married Mary Larue and had quite sum more children and then went west. * * * Tunis' children ar found in different parts of the cuntry."

5 "Joseph, sun of Tunis, married a Broom, and went west."

6 "Setld sumwhere in Pennsylvania."

7 "Livid in the city of Baltimore "

8 George Lott was "an uncl of H. Lott of Frenchtown. They setld in the west."

SECTION II.

FAMILY OF JOHN FISHER AND
MARY HOAGLAND.

John Fisher & Mary Hoagland had—	{	1 John, married Lenard. 2 Tunis, married Coogle. 3 Joseph, married Lenard.
--	---	--

1 "John was sumthing of a water bird. It is likely his family will be found sumwhere along the Delaware."

2 "Tunis * * had sum boys who ar likely setld in the upper part of this county."

"Peter, sun of Tunis, I never knew; but I hav been told that he went to the British army, in the time of the Revolution. He is said to hav been very tall and stout."

3 "Joseph's children ar scatterd over Hunterdon Co. Mahlon [his sun] I believ is near Williamsport [Pa.] in the lumber business. John [another sun] and all his stuns ar ded."

SECTION III.

FAMILY OF CHRISTOPHER II, SUN OF TUNIS FISHER,
AND CHARITY BOSS.

The history of the decendants of the children of this family I hav been unabl to trace satisfactorily.

Christopher Fisher II, & Charity Boss, had—	{	1 Tunis, 2 Joseph, 3 Peter, II. 4 Hannah, 5 Elizabeth, 6 Catherine.
--	---	--

SECTION IV.

FAMILY OF JACOB II, SUN OF TUNIS FISHER I,
AND ANN WILSON.

Jacob Fisher built and dwelt in, the stone house, now occupied by Jordan Mathews, on the north side of the old York road, about a mile east of Lambertville. He was a blacksmith by trade, and "in his day was reconed good." He made a set of forceps for the extraction of teeth, and with them he acquired renown as an extractor of teeth.

To go to the blacksmith shop to get teeth puld would hardly be in order now a days; but Jacob Fisher puld many a tooth in his blacksmith shop. In his day the Dentist had not yet been born, and fysicians, in extracting teeth, used nothing but the *Cant Hook*. They often knocked the tooth out with a punch. Jacob Fisher, in dentistry, stood in advance even of the fysicians of his day.

Jacob Fisher's intelligence and industry brought him fame in other lines than dentistry. "He was a wurker in iron, brass, zinc, tin and copper, and was very handy and very efficient in repairing machinery, in which the several metals wer used—as he redily joind a piece of iron to brass, copper, tin or zinc.

He was equally efficient in making *edgd tools*, as axes, chisels, knives, sythes, &c. He made the razor with which he shaved.

Jacob Fisher II & Ann Wilson, had—	{	1 Wilson,
		2 Charity, married Uriah Phillips.
		3 Abby, married John Lambert.
		4 Rebecca, married John C. Holcomb.

1 "Wilson married, but did not liv long with his wife,—altho I believ they had sum children. I believ his wife and children went to Sussex Co."

2 "Charity married Uriah Phillips, and is still alive." [1876. Ed.]

3 "Abby married John Lambert. They died without children."

4 "Rebecca married John C. Holcomb and hav children."

FAMILY OF REBECCA FISHER, DAUGHTER OF JACOB
FISHER II, AND JOHN C. HOLCOMB.

John C. Holcomb, born June 9th 1793, sun of Richard Holcomb* was born and raised upon the farm † upon which he died. He, at first, settled upon the farm now owned by B. Anderson Holcomb. Later in life he moved upon his father-in-law's place, upon the York road and there dwelt for about five years. He then moved to Lambertville in which place he lived three years. He then moved to the farm upon which he died.

John C. Holcomb was a sturdy man and an excellent farmer. Like the old Holcombs, in general, he liked a good horse, a good dinner, and good company. He kept up the old, Holcomb customs to the last. He died, possessed of a good fortune, July 23d 1882.

Rebecca, his wife, was born Aug. 4th 1794. She was a stout, industrious, frugal woman and a very neat house-keeper. She died Nov. 10th 1873.

As citizens, John C. Holcomb and Rebecca his wife were highly regarded. Unfoundedness characterized them both. In their likes and dislikes they were very decided. Although respectful of the wishes, opinions, feelings and rights of others, a decided answer was quietly given to any question, and a decided reply to any question relating to any business transactions was never delayed.

* Richard Holcomb, born Sept. 22d 1767, married Elizabeth Closson. He died Nov. 24th 1824. Elizabeth, his wife, died Feb. 27th 1825.

† Respecting this homestead, we have the following from Levi Holcomb, Esq.

"John Holcomb bought 200 acres of land of William Biddle Sept. 18th 1734 for £50. Afterward he gave this tract to his son John. John sold it to his two sons, Samuel and Richard.—Samuel sold his interest to his brother, Richard; hence, Richard became the sole owner. Richard died intestate;—hence commissioners (John Cavanaugh, James J. Fisher and Caleb Runk) were appointed to divide and put a valuation upon the property. Accordingly, on the 31st day of March 1827 John C. Holcomb bought that part of the homestead next to the Delaware River, for the sum of \$3329.73, and Allen Holcomb bought the farm on which his son Benjamin A. Holcomb now lives."

This then, we understand, is the old Holcomb homestead,—the first tract of land purchased by the Holcombs in N. J.

Rebecca Fisher & John C. Holcomb had—

{	1 Louisa, married George B. Holcomb.
	2 Edwin, married Ellen Moore.

1 Louisa was a very corpulent woman. She married George B. Holcomb the sun of Captain George Holcomb, Oct. 12th 1841. They livd in Lambertville until the deth of Louisa which occurd Dec. 1st 1852. George was at one time a butcher in Lambertville. Afterwards he became a drover, and was very popular by reason of his excellent judgement respecting stock and his generous dealings with those who fed catl, sheep and lams. From 1856 to 1859 he was sherif of the County of Hunterdon, and as an officer was very efficient and very popular. In politics he is a democrat.

After the deth of Louisa Holcomb, he married Ann Louisa Robbins. They now liv in Reaville, N. J.

2 Edwin, born July 6th 1820, married Ellen Moore, and by her he had one child, Rebecca F. who was born Feb. 18th 1843. She married James B. Mathews, by whom she had one child, Mary Ellen, born Aug. 12th 1867.

Edwin died Aug. 19th 1881.

FAMILY OF LOUISA HOLCOMB, DAUGHTER OF JOHN C. HOLCOMB, AND GEORGE B. HOLCOMB.

Louisa Holcomb & George B. Holcomb had—	{	1 Levi, married Mary M. Williamson.
		2 John C., married Amanda Stackhouse.
		3 Martin V. B., { Mary A. Cooter. Mary C. Shamp.
		4 Evalin R.

1 Levi was born July 1st, 1842. He lernd the carpenter's trade with John Conover at Reaville, N. J., between the years 1860 and 1863. He began to keep house in the house in which Jordan Mathews now livz; at which place he livd for one year; from this place he moved to Reaville, where he dwelt three years; he then moved upon J. C. Holcomb's farm, and followd farming for four years; he then built a house in Lambertville and wurkt at his trade in the Company's shops at building cars. Sickness compeld him to leav Lambertville and in 1872 ue moved to Ringos; in 1882 he bought the property upon which he now livz. He was elected Justice of the Peace in the spring of 1876, which office he stil holds.

In April 1884 he became a partner with John Williamson in the business of store keeping, (dry goods and groceries) in the *upper store* in Ringos. As partners, they continued in the said business until April 1887, when he began to con-

duct a store (groceries, hardware and notions) in the basement of the Od Fellows Hall. He stil conducts a store in this building.

He is agent for several Fire Insurance Companies and for the Newark Mutual Benefit life Insurance Company. His office is in the Od Fellow's Hall. In politics, Levi is a democrat, and uually takes an active part in the election of officers. He was Post-master from Sept. 1885 until April 1889. He was appointed Notary Public by Gov. Green Feb. 1889. In religion he is a Presbyterian; and for many years has been Deacon in the Kirkpatric Memorial Church.

June the 3d, 1863 Levi married Mary M. Williamson, daughter of William H. Williamson, by whom he has four children, Edwin, born Dec. 5th, 1863; Charles, born May 29th 1867; Calvin C., born Sept. 2nd. 1871; and Julia, born July 23d, 1884.

2 John C. Holcomb was born Aug., 23d, 1843. He married Amanda Stackhouse and by her he had four children, William S., born April 24th 1865; Charles, born Jan. 2nd 1868; Kate C., born Dec. 23d 1870; and Frank B., born Nov. 7th 1883.—By trade John C. is a miller.

3 Martin V. B., born March 8th 1845, married Mary A. Cooter, by whom he had four children, George H., born Feb. 19th 1866; Walter S., born Aug. 5th 1868; Harry, born Dec. 28th 1870; and Lilly, born March 11th 1873.

After the deth of Mary A. Cooter, he married Mary C. Shamp, and by her he has three children, B. Anderson, born Nov. 16th 1878; Frederic, born June 3d 1881, and Louisa, born April 16th 1882.

Martin V. B. is a farmer.

4 Evaline R. Holcomb was born July 28th 1849. She livz in Lambertville.

CHAPTER II.

FAMILY OF TUNIS II, SON OF TUNIS FISHER I, AND SARA MELOBY.

Tunis Fisher II, & Sara Meloby* had—	}	1 George,
		2 Henry,
		3 James,
		4 Jacob,
		5 Jefferson,
		6 Grace.

* As a drover Sara Meloby's brother Thomas was a noted fellow about Ringos. He was a general drover—delt in horses, catl, sheep, hogs, &c. Onse he drove a drove of geese to the city of Philadelphia.

CHAPTER III.

FAMILY OF WILLIAM FISHER, SUN OF PETER FISHER THE GERMAN, AND CHARITY YUNG.

William Fisher, sun of Peter Fisher the German, by Charity Yung, had one sun and two daughters, to wit: Peter who married Alice Johnson, Mary who married Abraham Hagaman and Elizabeth who died singl. He setld upon a farm near Wertsville, then ownd by his father, now ownd by Mrs. Catherine Fisher, widow of James S. Fisher. At his father's deth he inherited the farm. He was a good farmer and amast a handsom fortune.

He was twice married. By his first wife, Charity Yung, he had three children:

William Fisher &	{	1 Peter, married Alice Johnson.
Charity Yung,		2 Mary, married Abraham Hagaman
had—		3 Elizabeth

1 "Peter who was my father, who marrid Alice Johnson * had six children, to wit: James J., William, Cornelius Q., Elizabeth, Charity and Ann."

2 "Mary who married Abraham Hagaman * had seven children, to wit: Charity, Mary, William, Abraham, John," [Peter and Elizabeth.]

SECTION I.

FAMILY OF PETER FISHER AND ALICE JOHNSON.

Peter Fisher, sun of William Fisher who is the sun of Peter Fisher, the German, setld upon a farm a mile south of Mount Airy. The farm is now ownd by Edward Holcomb. It was long known as "the Absalum Phillip's farm." The buildings upon it ar located in that hil-environd section of the basin of the Alexsocken formerly known as Dark Hollow.

Alice Johnson, his wife, was a daughter of Jacobus Johnson, a welthy German, who setld upon a tract of land about 2 miles west of Ringos. She had two broth-

ers, Jacob James Johnson and Peter Johnson, and two sisters, Mary who married Jesse Pettit, and Sara who died a maid.

Alice died Jan. 18th, 1821, aged 57 years 8 months and 24 days.

In Dark Hollow he lived until the spring of 1808 at which time he moved his family upon the tract of land that his father-in-law formerly owned, two miles west of Ringos upon which his son William P. Fisher dwelt until he died. By occupation, he was a farmer, thrifty and prosperous, and died seized of a large estate, mostly in lands.

He died Oct. 30th, 1821, aged 63 years, 4 months and 21 days. He was buried in the Cemetery at Larison's Corner.

Jacob James Johnson, who was the father of Daniel Johnson, settled upon the farm now owned by the widow Whitenack, a mile south-east of Unionville. Jesse Pettit settled, and spent his days, upon the farm now owned by James Q. Fisher.

Peter Fisher & Alice Johnson had—	}	1 James J., married Rebecca Pidcock.
		2 Elizabeth, married Mahlon Wambaugh
		3 Charity, died a maid.
		4 Ann, died a maid.
		5 William, married Sara Wilson.
		6 Cornelius Q., married Gertrude Yung.

1. Rebecca Pidcock was a daughter of Charles and Martha Pidcock. She died of enteric fever, Nov. 1st, 1854, aged 65 years, 8 months and 18 days. Her body was buried in the Cemetery at Larison's Corner.

2. Elizabeth, born March 9th 1786, married Mahlon Wambaugh, by whom she had two sons, Augustus and Peter F.

3. Charity was born Aug. 13th 1788; she died Sept. 27th 1878, aged 88 years 1 month and 14 days.

4. Ann was born Sept. 9th, 1790; she died, of cancer, Feb. 27th, 1863, in the 73d year of her age.

5. Sara Wilson was a daughter of Captain John Wilson. She died Nov. 19th 1845, aged 43 years 6 months and 8 days.

6. Gertrude Yung was a daughter of Adam and Maria Yung. She was born Jan., 1st, 1803. She died May 5th, 1883.

FAMILY OF JAMES JOHNSON FISHER AND
REBECCA PIDCOCK.

James Johnson Fisher was born June 15th, 1784 on a farm in Dark Hollow near Mount Airy, now owned by Edward Holcomb. He grew to manhood while living on this farm. After marriage he settled upon a farm which, for 75 years, has been known as the J. J. Fisher homestead, now owned and occupied by his nephew and namesake James J. Fisher. He died childless, Oct. 3d, 1870, possessed of a good fortune and respected by all.

James J. Fisher early evinced a tendency to the acquisition of useful learning, and at an early age, in the district school, began to accumulate a broad knowledge of Arithmetic, Mensuration, Geography, Grammar, Book-keeping, *Business-forms, et cetera*. His mind was essentially scientific, and of scientific subjects only was he fond. Of metaphysics and history, excepting what related to his own family, and the neighborhood in which he lived, his head was as barren as heads of intelligent men can be. Nor did he like, nor did he cultivate music, orthoepy or elocution. Hence his voice was not euphonic, and he was slow and hesitating in his speech. As a consequence, it was very laborious to talk with him, and very tedious and very annoying to listen to him. With all his intelligence, to address an assembly in a scholarly way was impossible.

This want of esthetic culture, especially as relates to *orthoepy* and *expression*, was a great hinderance to his usefulness. Had J. J. Fisher studied orthoepy, music and expression as he studied mathematics, his sphere of usefulness would have been greatly enlarged, his achievements more numerous and of higher grade, and he would, doubtless, have taken high rank among the very foremost men of our state. As it was, by a ready use of his pen, a sterling integrity, and a faithfulness in business, he served well where he could, enjoyed a high reputation as a survey-

or and conveyancer, and was the man often appointed by the courts, to adjust the affairs of *estates* and to act with other experts in settling and adjusting such matters of dispute that, necessarily, ar ever arising among men in civilized society. In the capacity abuv named, for sixty consecutiv years, his name appears, perhaps more frequently, upon business papers of Hunterdon County than that of any other man.

As I was wel acquainted with him while he was an old man, and sinse that warmth of frendship, confidence and mutual respect, that often subsist between the age-less and the age-ed, existed between us from the first time we met, I hope I may be pardond, if, to any, I seem to write too prolixly, or express my thoughts too fervently. What I shal say respecting him is what I wel knew as an ey-witness or els came to my ears from the most reliabl sources.

When he was about 21 years of age, there was a tract of land,* embracing the farm on which his brother William died, and the one on which he dwelt so long, that seemd

*The father of Alice Johnson the mother of James J. Fisher was Jacobus Johnson, a German who ownd 228 acres of land which lay about two miles west of Ringos. Beside this tract of land I am led to believ by perusing his wil and other documents that he had a deal of other property, and not a small purse of cash. By his wil he devized that the 228 acre tract should decend, after his deth, to his sun Peter. *upon the conditions however* that in case he (Peter) died without issue, the tract should be divided among the surviving heirs Jacob James Johnson, Alice Fisher, Anna Pettit and Sara Johnson. Peter died without issue; but as there was a failure in properly executing the wil, the wil became nul and void, and the tract became a bone of contention. It was not occupied by any one, for no one seemd to hav a right to rent or lease it. Hereupon to hold it by the right of possession, James J. Fisher, was inducd to setl upon it. This being done, the courts wer applied to, to determin the ownership. It was decided, by the courts that, as the wil faild, the tract, being the property of Jacobus Johnson, by an ancient law of New Jersey, decended to his oldest sun, who was the Jacob James Johnson abuv named. But Jacob James Johnson being wiling that his sisters should hav a share in the tract as his father, by wil, had wisht, sold, for a nominal sum, a one fourth interest to each of his three s'sters, Alice Fisher, Anna Pettit and Sara Johnson, to be ownd and occupied by them not as joint tenants, but as tenants in common. Hense Anna Pettit and her husband setld upon that part of the tract upon which James Q. Fisher, sun of Cornelius Q. Fisher, now livs, while

to be without a determinate owner. The family of which he formed a part thought their claim to it, was, at the least, as good as any; and as it was not in the possession of any one, they had better arrange to possess it. Accordingly, as James was the eldest, and was now old enough to begin life as an adult, he was advised to settle upon the disputed tract and hold it, if he could, by law. There was upon it a small old house—"a *shanty*" as he used to call it when telling me about the affair—in bad condition of repairs; but there was not an out-building and no fence. At the beginning of winter, he settled upon this tract, and occupied this house,—alone with his books, pens, drawing tools, paper, and a few carpenter tools—which he could handle with some degree of skill. He soon repaired his "shanty" and fixed things as he wanted them, awaited the *issue at law* respecting the title of the disputed tract—*meanwhile* applying his mind to the acquisition of a knowledge of surveying and kindred branches of learning. At the advent of the following spring he was a surveyor and with compass in hand began that long career of usefulness for which for the sixty years that followed, he was so widely and so favorably known.

Peter Fisher settled upon that part upon which William P. Fisher died. As Sara Johnson remained a maid, she dwelt with either of her sisters at will.

Notwithstanding all this effort to secure this goodly land to these three persons, Peter Johnson, before he died, and while he was in possession of the 228 acres of land, confessed judgment, for a debt to one George Holcomb (then a store keeper, at Headquarters) for the sum of \$3000. This judgment was placed in the hands of the sheriff of the county who sold it for the sum of \$1100 to the said George Holcomb, no one bidding against him. George Holcomb then sold this said tract to Jacob James Johnson, Jesse Pettit, Peter Fisher and Sara Johnson (upon the 24th of Feb., 1810,) for the sum of \$5000. Then upon the 5th of March 1811, J. J. Johnson, Jesse Pettit and Sara Johnson sold what interest each had in the said tract to the said Peter Fisher for the sum of \$5000. In this way Peter became the sole proprietor to that tract that for eighty years has been occupied by the Fisher family.

During the litigation of this case, there sat, as one of the Judges of the inferior court of Hunterdon County, one Peter Fisher, whose name is affixed to every paper in question. I suppose him to be the son of Christopher Fisher and Charity Boss—and hence a cousin to Peter son of William, the subject of this section.

As a surveyor, his reputation placed him above all his compeers; and in cases of disputed lines, it was not conceded that all had been done to ascertain the verity of the case, until Fisher, at the least, had had his compass there. And such was the confidence in Fisher and his compass, that the line he indicated there was none to dispute.

In verification of this statement I well remember an incident that I will relate. When a small boy, Jacob Howell, a very wealthy, old bachelor, who dwelt upon an estate of several hundred acres, lying, in part, along the west side of the farm on which I was born, died seized of much of this world's effects. Of course, the large estate was a fruitful subject of many a dispute and many a contention,—and perhaps *chief* among them were the lines that bounded his property.

In the course of events, one Blue, a surveyor of note, was engaged to “run the lines” and divide the land into farms ranging from thirty acres to a hundred acres, of which there were, at the least, seven made out of the old homestead. In tracing the line along the eastern boundary there seemed to be great difficulty, and with any attempts to adjust, or to compromise the matter, none of the adjoining land owners were satisfied. Other surveyors to counsel with Blue, were called—with no better results. Then one Wakefield, a distinguished lawyer and surveyor of Lambertville was secured; he did not even satisfy himself as to where the line was and requested that other surveyors be called to assist him. With their work every adjoining landholder and even the heirs of the Howell estate were dissatisfied. As my father owned one of the tracts separated from the Howell tract by the line in dispute, and as he had bought this tract of his father, Andrew Larison, grandfather became very much interested. So when many days of hard labor, fruitlessly expended, had well nigh worn out all concerned, he said: “Well gentl-

men, I would like to see my friend Johnson Fisher* working on this line; I think he would tel us in a day's time just where it is;—and then we wil all be satisfied. We want to know where the line is that formd the boundary between George Wilson on the east and the father of Jacob Howell on the west, and I dout not that Johnson Fisher wil find it.”

At this statement, the surveyors present wer much offended, and indulged pretty freely in innuendoes and in profanity. Sum of them wer college-bred and they did not want their wurk reviewd by one who had acquired his knowledge of the surveyor's art alone in a “shanty.” But grandfather himself had been brought up to the art of surveying, and doutless knew where lay the difficulty that baffld their skil.

The land owners wer clamorous to hav Fisher to “run the line,” the heirs of the Howell estate consented to it and brought him to the site of the long contest. The surveyors—all of them—who had been engaged on the line wer there—to see, as they said—“the Ass perform.” Nor did they wait long to see—*what they did not want to see*, namely, that they had been the asses and that he was easily showing all concernd the length of their ears and the bristly quality of their assine covering.

Upon reading the deed of the Howell tract he stated: At the S. E. corner the property of Howell butted up against the property of one Bilie Bodine who long sinse has died, that thense it ran along the west side of lands ownd by one George Wilson to a corner near the Wic-et-chok creek. He askt for the deeds of the lot ownd by Bilie Bodine. The deeds wer produced, and in them it appeard that the S. E. corner of the Howell tract, was the N. W. corner of the old Severns tract, of *proprietary notoriety*—

*By the name *Johnson Fisher* he was almost always calld. Many of his friends hardly knew that he had any other name.

which long ago had been divided into farms and lots sold to whosoever bought them. As the line fences had been, in sum cases, shuvd a litle off of the line in one way, and, in other cases, they had been shuvd as much in another way and as the corners, in sum cases, had not been kept up, and in other cases they had been *coverd up*, or thrown away, it seemd impossibl, *by viewing the site*, to tel where the said corner was. But such a difficulty did not baffl the skil of Fisher. He knew where to pick up the *sheep-skin*, then over a hundred years old, which gave the butts and bounds of the Severns tract; and while he was fixing his papers, men and tools to run the N. line of the Severns tract, Andrew Larison was dispaht to bring the deed. As he red the old *sheep-skin*, he lernd that the starting point of that survey, was a corner in the N. line, more than a mile eastward of them. No time was lost. Fisher planted the cumpass upon the aforesaid corner, made his reckonings for variations of needl *et cetera*, closely superintended the *chaining*, and stuck down the last pin in a site that seemd less likely to be the corner in request than any other site for yards around.

The surveyors present chuckld amazingly, and the asine elements in sum of them began to wurk so much that they began to bray. But, Fisher, in the pin-hole, planted the staf of his cumpass, took a back sight, turnd his cumpass sights so as to look southward along what he supposed to be the W. line of the Severns tract, and talking to Andrew said: "Andrew we want a shuvl—I think the corner at this place has been planted deep, and perhaps, as it is so near the bank of the rivulet, and as the stream here overflows so much, it may be buried a foot or two beneath the surface."

The shuvl was produced, the dirt removed to the depth of 10 or 12 inches and exactly under the cumpass-staf was a square stone near 2 feet long, standing vertical, with 4 flat stones standing edgwise in such a way as to incase it.

Much talk followd—*from all but Fisher!* He said not a word! He hardly took time to allow a thuro inspection of the site! He planted his cumpass on the corner, turnd his cumpass sights northward, as the “*bearing*” in the Howell deed required, directed the “flagman” to plant his staf at a certain place upon a hil that hid the north corner from his view, orderd the chain bearer to chain up to the flag-staf, planted his cumpass over the site markt by the “flag-staf,” indicated by a “sighting” where he wisht the flag-staf planted beyond what he supposed to be the end of the line, and closely superintended the chaining until he planted the last chain-pin. Here he planted his cumpass, “sighted back,” turnd his cumpass sights for the western bearing of the Howell tract, and seeing that he was upon the exact spot, askt for the shuyl. A few spadefuls of erth was thrown away and there appeard anuther corner as substantially fixt as the one that markt the corner between Billie Bodine and the Howell tract.

There was much rejoicing, and many huzzas! But Fisher in a very modest way said: “Gentlemen! these ar the corners: Of course the line extends between: but as the hil prevents you from sighting from corner to corner, perhaps I had better plant the cumpass again, and show you where to drive stakes that you may put up your fense when you like.”

Thus ended a dispute that had engaged all the surveying talent of our district for miles around, for a month or more. The line was not where any one expected it, or where any wisht it to be. But all wer satisfied that there it was, and that they must arrange there fenses accordingly.

It iz easier to imagine than to describe how that group of surveyors felt. But to show how Fisher felt, and to show one of the peculiarities of the man, I wil tel a litl story. Taking the least possibl notice of the surveyors, and drest in his home-spun clothes, in his good humord way, while sum wer fixing to drive the aforementioned stakes, he began

his pranks and jokes with those who stood nearest to him. Soon he banterd sum one to *jump*. *Jumping* followd sportivly, in which all who wer smart at the business took a part; but, altho many jumpt wel, no one jumpt as far as Fisher, nor did any one els seem to enjoy the sport so wel. Grandfather, then 70 years old, of course lookt on with delight, for the sport of jumping, as epicures say, always brought *the water into his mouth*. Soon Fisher said: "that old man, Andrew Larison, if we can get him at it, can beat us all." Grandfather, in his quick way replied: "Wel frend Fisher, you wil hav no trubl to get me at it. I shal think it an honor to jump with one who, to-day, has rendered us such eminent service." So saying he stept to the score, made the maneuvers peculiar to the wel traird jumper, and with a leap planted his feet in the tracks of the surveyor. Amid the huzzas that went up, the old man said: "Fisher! while I cou'd not beat you, I think it mighty smart to be abl to jump as wel as the most accomplisht athlete in our county, and I feel highly honor'd to hav the privilege to jump with the most accomplisht surveyor in our state."

So the time was given to sport, until the stakes wer redy to be driven,—meanwhile the chagrind group of black-coated, boot-polisht surveyors lookt with mortification, on the linsey-woolsey, home-spun, sport-loving surveyor who seemd the ideal of all who wer gatherd around him.

When he was old—84 I think, I asked him if he rememb'd this incident of his life. He replied: "yes! I remember it very wel! Sum of those *Surveyors* wore fine clothes and they had been "*off to scool*" and they did not like their, wurk to be set aside by that of an old fellow who drest in "linsey-woolsey." But I saw a great many more cases very much like that one, and I was never better pleased than when I had a chance to dres such upstarts out. We hav always had too many, especially in the professions,

that presume too much. Folks ought to know that wurk makes the man, and that merit is usually very plainly clad.

Altho he always livd upon a farm, and always superintended his farm, and wurkt much upon it, yet surveying and the scrivener wurk attending it, occupied the most of his time—especially during the winter and erly spring.

J. J. Fisher cultivated Astronomy and attained in it sum proficiency in a practic way. He always kept clocks enuf and good enuf to tel you, to the second, the time according to the sidereal, solar, or mean calculation. He handled the telescope wel—and kept abreast of the wurkers in the field of practic Astronomy. His meridian line was the standard to which all the surveyors of his time referd, and by which they all regulated their cumpasses and theodolites. In short, in any matter relating to Astronomy or Surveying in New Jersey, Johnson Fisher was reckond, by all who knew him, the highest authority.

At one time he undertook the study of Chemistry,—without a teacher. He procured sum books and went to wurk at experimenting. But, with the element Hydrogen, he incurd several explosions,—sum of which wer sum-what detrimental to his window-glass. So, from sum persuasions of his wife, he abandond this study for a while. Then, in the course of his reading, he saw sum discriptions of Chlorin and its compound—which proved to be too tempting to his inquisitiv mind. Accordingly, he gatherd sum appartus and sum chemic compounds, and secretly from his wife, began a series of experiments. Disaster followd mishap until, one day when he had rather too large a body of a mixture of sulphur, sugar and potassic chlorate together, an explosion occurd that shattered his mortar to atoms, laid him senseless on the floor, burnd his eyebrows and hair off, took the glass out of the window-sash and frightend his wife and the rest of his household almost to deth.

Altho these disasters deterred him from further experimentation, they did not cure him of a desire to know chemistry. When first at Ringos, I wurkt much in my chemie laboratory. Sum one told him the fact. He soon found a chance to ask permission to visit my laboratory and see me wurk.—The old man never ventured to take a hand in the wurk, but he would sit for hours at a time, and wach the processes and the rezults and the technic of my wurk with more intensity of interest than was manifest by the students who wer paying me to teach them. Nor did he fail to be delighted with what he lernd. He uzed to say: “Of chemistry I never tire; it is the grandest of the sciences. O! if I had only had you for a teacher when I was yung.”

His genial spirit, and his insatiabl desire to know, made him an ever welcum gest at my laboratory, and a very highly honord visitor with the yung men who wer students at my office at that time.

James Johnson Fisher grew to manhood in the days in which the athletic sports took first rank among the accomplishments of men; and, in them all, he excelld. Much of the perfection of his form, his ability to endure, and his usefulness was due to the erly training he receivd in this line. At wrestling, boxing, jumping, running, fensing and the handling of hevvy weights, he was not often macht. His strength of arm, dexterity of movement and precision in adjustment, in whatever he attempted, may be lernd from a few practises that I witnessed, and a few in which I hav, with him, taken a hand.

He uzed to throw the beetl over the barn; and when a visitor showd any degree of smartness in the line of muscular movement, he was pretty sure to be asked to take a hand in the “beetl-business.” Many who thought that they wer “as smart as the best” would make a few throws;—onse in a while a very smart one would get the beetl high enuf to knock a hole into the roof; but few indeed ever

threw the beetl over the barn, or even to the comb of the roof, so that it coud tumbl down the other side. But, however much they broke holes into the roof, or bangd holes into the wether-boards, it was only fun for Johnson; and he would insist that they should continue to try with a hope of success after much practis. And to keep up their spirits, onse in a while he would swing the beetl around and send it over the barn with seeming ease.

Onse with me he began to switch my carriage whip in a way that surprized me. At my surprize, he stated that a person who had driven as much as I had ought to be abl to cut a fly from a horse's ear without tuching a hair of the horse. He then began to tel me the dexterity of the old drovers and of the stage drivers in the use of the whip. He stated that a fellow who coud not sit in the driver's box and clip a fly from the hips of the lead horses of a four-horse stage without tuching a hair of the horse, was not considerd, in olden times, fit for a stage-driver. While we wer talking he produced an old fashiond black-snake cart-whip which, in sum respects, had the qualities of the long whip uzed by the drovers and the stage-drivers. He put a gravel, about the size of a cherry, on the top of a post, at reaching distance with the whip. By the first effort, he switeht the gravel clear of the post, and so far as I coud see, the post was not tucht. I then placed another gravel on the top of the post; it was switeht off as neatly as before. He then put, edgwise, a *fippenny-bit* in a slight crevice in the end of his cane, and told me to take off my hat and hold the cane so that the end of the cane was level with the hair of my hed. I followd his directions as near as I coud, and he carried off the coin, with such imperceptibl effect upon the cane that I did not believ the munev was gone until I lookt at the end of the cane. But the *whiz* of the whip-lash as it past over my hed I hav never forgot, and the effect that this whiz produced upon me seemd to delight him very greatly.

Of sports of all kinds he was so fond that he often playd pranks that wer a litl ruf upon folks—and of him, many wer very shy. Even children did not escape his pranks. Onse he invited me to go to a certain spot in a pasture field to see a plant that grew there—the name, habits and virtue of which he wisht to know. When we wer busy analyzing one of the plants, four or five small boys, who had followd us from the house, became frolicsomenly interested in several weeds that they pickt up near by and soon they wer hilariously analyzing their plants—after the manner of forward spoild children. Pretty soon one of them that seemd a litl mor forward than the rest, pinching the stem of an asclepiad from which the milky juice was oozing, and poking it up toward our faces, said: “Uncl Johnson, just see here! Here is a weed that givs milk! Did you ever see such a weed? What is it?”

The old man, holding the specimen he was dissecting in his hand and looking sagely thru his spectacles replied “Why that!—That is ey-bright.” The boy said: “Ey-bright ay!—Why do you call it ey-bright?” “Why,” said the old man “if you wil put a drop of that milky juice in your ey you wil soon be brighter than you hav ever been before; it wil clear up your vision amazingly!” Hereupon, at the request of the rest of the boys who wer hilariously standing around, he pincht out a drop of the milky juice and tucht it to his ey. Instantly it smarted wurse than an ey would wer you to put cayen pepper in it. Of course, the boy, with his fingers smeard with the milky juice, began to rub, scour, and scratch, the ey. Soon he had sum in the other ey, and then over the end of his nose and over his lips. He gave a few hideous shrieks, jumpt straight up and down for a while and then roard and howld til all the rest of the boys cried of terror. Meanwhile the old man laft til his sides shook and the water from his eys ran down his face.

Sum cold water from a ril near by was applied to the boy's face and the smarting sumwhat abated. Hereupon the old man ejaculated: "Didn't I tel you that was ey-bright; and that if you should put sum of that juice in your ey, you would be smarter than you had ever been before. This is the way we lern the nature of things.

All the old tricksters knew Johnson; and none but the best ever tried to mezure swords with him. But he often managed to lead others into sports in which he playd, if at all, very mildly. Such often happend with his "wurk folks"; and with visiting boys. Indeed, the wurk on the farm was never so urgent that Johnson cou'd not spare the time for the hands, with him, to hav a litt fun! Often, in harvest-time, all the hands would quit wurk to see which cou'd jump the farthest, or to perform sum other feat equally as nonsensical; and if they did not get back to their wurk during the hole afternoon, it was all the same to Fisher. With him, fun was an important factor of life.

He was an expert with a pistol. He ized, for a long while, a pistol whose barrel was five inches, and which carried, as a bullet, a buck-shot. And I hav often herd his nefew, James J. Fisher, who livd with his uncl for many years, say that he had often seen him, with that pistol, shoot three pigeons, at one shot, from the roof of the barn. When kiling a chicken for dinner, he always shot it, with his pistol, thru the hed; and if any visitors wer about to help eat the chicken they wer pretty sure to be invited to go with him to shoot the chicken.

He was fond of mutton, and ized to kil sheep and lams very often. He never caught the sheep he intended to butcher. He walkt around among the sheep until he saw one that he thought fit for kiling, shot it with his pistol, shoulderd it and carried it home to be drest; or in case it was far away, threw it in a wagon to be taken home.

With this littl pistol,* he often shot *peewees* from the comb of the barn roof. His nefew tels me this anecdote: One day when busy writing, sum gunners calld at his house; to pass the time plezantly until he had leisure, they pinned a cap-box to a post, then from a score, 40 yards away, shot to see who could put the most shot grains in the box. By and by aunt Becky calld to dinner. Johnson hastily shayd back his chair from his writing-desk, put his pistol in his pocket, and hastend out to the sportsmen. He saluted them thus: "You hav been all the forenoon shooting at that box. Now just step back, and with my littl gun, I wil show you how to drive that pin. So saying, he aimd his pistol and fired. The cap-box dropt. There was no pin to hold it. The pin with which the box was fastend to the post he had drivn far into the post with the bullet from his pistol. To hit a pin with a buck-shot fired from a distance of 40 yards may, to such as hav littl knowledge of the deftness of practist men, seem impossibl or accidental; but many other incidents, to which I was ey-witness, I might relate, in which, with that littl pistol, he accomplisht feats equal to, if they did not surpass, any that I hav here cited.

James J. Fisher made a profession of religion and became a member of the United First Church of Amwell and in that church he became a ruling elder. He was a devout christian, an exemplary church member, and an excellent and honord elder.

In politics he was a whig, as long as that party livd. When the republican party began, he acted with that party. Both of these parties, in this county, wer in the minority. Hense, his chances to be elected to office wer less than they would hav been. However, his reputation

*This pistol, I am told, was purchased for Mr. Fisher by Avery Parker of Flemington, N. J., and I am told that Mr. Parker has seen Mr. Fisher handle it with the deftness abov described.

was such that party lines wer often overstept to vote for him and he held his share of the offices in this county.

James Johnson Fisher was a large man, wel proportiond and of commanding appearance. His genial face redily wun the confidence and respect of the stranger and reflect-ed life, and cheerfulness into the countenance of all that wer with him. Ever environed with an atmosfere of lern-ing and thought, he seemd to move as the center of a halo of intelligence that illumined and elevated all who came within the limits of its wide area. And if men wer ever more pensiv and sedate at one time than at another,— if men wer ever more respectful and more pious at one time than at another, they wer the most so when within the area of that halo of intelligence, piety and filosofy of this man of wurth. Religious zeal, deepened, broadend and refined by extensiv lerning, shone from him at all times; and its vitalizing rays seldom faild of influence with any upon whom they fel.

J. J. Fisher died childless. During his hole life he was rarely ill. Temperate in all things, he enjoyd a mezure of helth and happiness that only falls to the virtuons. His mind was clear and vigorous til the last. When he died, the process of deth was slow, and as far as we can know was painless. He was several days dying. He knew, from the first, what change he was suffering, and markt every step in its progress. He talkt to me much, at my several visits, and tried to communicate to me what he experienced in the act of dying. No medicines wer need-ed, for he was *diseaseless*,—without pain or fever, or any symptom that indicated distress. The functions of his system wer as fysiologic, during the several days, during which he was dying, as they wer during any other period of his existence. And, according to his communication of his experience, his dying days wer as interesting and as enjoyabl, to him, as any other part of his life.

After long intervals of sleep, he would be awake for a while, rational, conversant and inquisitiv. He would want to attend to sum fysiologic function—hav a drink or sumthing to eat—see his frends—and then sleep again—perhaps a litl longer than before. Upon awaking, two or three times, he exprest surprize that he should hav again awakend among the living. Until we could know of his wants and his wishes no more, he seemd to be pleased to see us and to be with us. During the last wakeful interval, he seemd as bright and as cheerful as one would in perfect helth; talkt of his condition, and of the probability that that was his last converse with us and that we would now soon part to meet no more until the resurrection; but hwen he began to be sleepy he clozed his eys so tranquilly, and so complacently that we could hardly believ that that sleep would end in deth. But from this moment his hart beat more slowly and more feebly; at the same time the respiration grew feebler and slower until we could detect no vital process and he was ded.

At his funeral there assembl'd a large concourse of intelligent frends. Aged dignitaries came a long distance to pay their last token of regard to the man who so long and so faithfully had serv'd the public in such an efficient way.

His body was buried in the Graveyard at Larisons Corner. Upon the stone that marks his grave we read:

“Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.”

It may wél be questioned whether a more appropriate epitaf could hav been selected by his frends; or whether this assemblage of words wer ever uzed as an epitaf so aptly in any other case as in that of James Johnson Fisher.

FAMILY OF WILLIAM P. FISHER AND SARA WILSON.

William P. Fisher, was born June 6th, 1793, upon a farm about a mile south of Mount Airy. From this farm he moved with his parents, in the Spring of 1808 to the farm on which he dwelt the remainder of his days. He was an agriculturist,—industrious, frugal and prosperous. Pleasant, genial and obliging, he wielded his share of influence in the community in which he dwelt. Temperate in all his ways, he was seldom sick, and remained active til the end of life. He died—*of old age*—March 28th 1876,—aged 82 years, 9 months and 22 days,—seized of a good estate mainly in lands. He was buried in the Cemetery at Larisons Corner.

With William P. Fisher, his sisters, Charity and Ann dwelt. After the death of his wife, they kept his house. Charity took especial delight in preserving old fashioned things, and in keeping up old fashioned customs. She lay during her last illness, on a bed of that old style that, when not occupied during the day, was folded up into a kind of case that stood by the wall and occupied so little space you would hardly notice it. But with all her fastidiousness, she was full of life, and an endearing patient. Her aim, to the last, was to make all around her cheerful and happy, to bear the cares of life with fortitude and to be to all, as little trouble as possible. Temperate in all her ways, she was seldom sick, and never idle. She ended her days without disease, painlessly passing from a serenity of mind peculiar to an aged, devout christian, to a calm, gradual, equable, dissolution of her mortal parts that progressed so gradually that one could hardly tell at what hour she died.

And, as calmly past away William P. Fisher. And so would many of us end our days, if we would only live as temperately as they lived. Truly! the reward of temperance is great! It adds to life a length of days, and it makes death as pleasurable as a dream of a fairy land!

WILLIAM P. FISHER & SARA WILSON had—	}	1 Alice A. married Isaac Mathews
		2 J. J., married { Mary Higgins Sara E. Sutton
		3 Peter, married Ann Holcomb
		4 Martha, married Jordan Mathews
		5 John, married Martha H. Fisher
		6 Elizabeth
		7 Israel, married Mary Quick
		8 William P., married E. Manners
		9 Sara L., married Aaron Baracroft

1 Alice Ann, born May 18th, 1823, married Isaac Mathews, son of Isaac Mathews. They dwelt in the large brick house upon a farm a mile south west of Mount Airy. They had a son whom they calld William Fisher. He married Arelia Runkle, daughter of Horatio Runkle. He dwels where his father livd. They hav two children,—Howard and Mary.

2 Mary Higgins, born Dec. 2d, 1829, was the daughter of Asa Higgins and Eurah Wilson. She was an amiabl lady, an affectionate wife and a fond, indulgent mother.

3 Peter, born Nov. 15th, 1825, settld upon a tract adjoining h's father's on the south. He married Ann Holcomb, daughter of Thomas Holcomb.

4 Martha, born Aug. 11th, 1827, married Jordan Mathews, son of Isaac Mathews, by whom she has a son whom they named John Echle. They liv upon the north side of the York road near Lambertville.

5 Martha H. Fisher, born Oct. 21st, 1837, is the daughter of John C. Fisher and Cornelia Maria Skillman. She is a lady who has always been remarkabl for activity, industry, benevolence and frugality. As a neighbor, her kind hand and untiring hand is known to all.

6 Elizabeth, born dec. 15th, 1830, died in childhood.

7 Israel, born Jan. 11th, 1834, married Mary Quick, the daughter of Richard Quick who livd near Wertsville in this county. They liv upon a farm near Bownes Station. They hav three children,—Belle V., Ella and Martha.

8 Wm. F., born Sept. 16th, 1837, married Elizabeth Manners. He was kild by the cars, at the White House Station N. J. Sara, Carrie and Theodore ar his children.

9 Sara Lucretia, born Mar. 9th, 1844, married Aaron Baracroft. She livs near Rosemont in this county. She has two children,—Jordan and Stacy.

FAMILY OF JAMES J. FISHER & MARY HIGGINS.

James Johnson Fisher, son of William P. Fisher, was born upon his father's homestead July 2d, 1824. He was bred to agriculture and the tending of stock. When he attained his majority he went to live with his uncle J. J. Fisher with whom he stayed about two years. Upon the 11th, of Oct. 1848 he married Mary Higgins, and in April following, he settled upon a farm, owned by his father—south of the W. P. Fisher homestead.

After two years, he moved upon a tract owned by his father-in-law. This tract he farmed in partnership with his brother-in-law, Jonathan A. Higgins, for two years.

He purchased, for the sum of \$4500.00 of Louis Larush a plantation of 112 acres lying north of the Duncard Church. Upon this tract he settled April 1st, 1853.

During the winter, after the death of his uncle J. J. Fisher, he purchased his homestead consisting of 125 acres at a cost of \$100.31 per acre. Subsequently, during the summer of 1875, at a cost of \$4000.00 he erected, upon his tract, the handsome and spacious house in which he now dwells. Subsequently he has added more land to this tract, enlarged his barn and erected several new out-buildings,—until his buildings seem fully adequate to the demands of his large plantation.

This tract is his homestead. It is in the highest state of fertility and in excellent fence.

Besides the above named tracts he has a one-third interest in the W. P. Fisher tract, of 200 acres, and a plantation of 75 acres near Bownes Station.

James J. Fisher has long been one of our most industrious, progressive, thrifty agriculturists and stock tenders. His plantations are always in the best tillage, and the best provided with buildings, fences, machinery for threshing, grinding, mowing, reaping, plowing and whatever else skill workmen and ingenious inventors have devised to

facilitate the labor of the husbandman. As a milk-producer he is noted. He feeds to milch cows much of the grain he raises, breeds colts, sheep and other stock to the extent of consuming whatever his lands yield. Hence, with manure made by consuming the products of his own culture, he enriches his soil and fertilizes his fields.

From James J. Fisher & Mary Higgins issued—	(1 Uree,
	2 Asa Higgins,
	3 Martha,
	4 Sara,
	5 Mary Ann,
	6 Charity,
	7 Alice,
	8 William Johnson,
	9 James Walter,
	10 David,
	11 Franklin,
	12 Rebecca,
	13 Susan H.,
	14 Jesse Bodine,

1 Uree Fisher, born Nov. 26th, 1849, married Albertis K. Rittenhouse by whom she has one child,—Mary E.

2 Asa H., born July 8th, 1851, married Lavina Johnson daughter of Wesley Johnson. They have two children,—Eva May and Mary.

3 Martha, born Dec. 27th, 1852, married David Bond. They have four children, Charles C., Anna, Mary and Uree R.

4 Sara, born Sept. 2d, 1854, married John Brittain. They have two children, Laura and James J.

5 Mary A., born Feb. 1857, married Stephen Hunt. They have children,—Stella, and Bessie F.

6 Charity, born April 28th, 1858; died Sept. 8th, 1859.

7 Alice, born Sept. 30th, 1859; died April 1871.

8 William J., born March 15th, 1861, married Maggie J. Case. They have one child,—Bessie.

9 James W., born March 31st, 1862, married Emma Hassel. They have two children,—Alvin, and Albertis R.

10 David, born July 11th, 1863; died April 21st, 1864.

11 Franklin, born October 21st, 1864.

12 Rebecca, born June 21st, 1866; died December 21st, 1866.

13 Susan H., born May 15th, 1867.

14 Jesse Bodine, born Oct. 5th, 1869.

Mary Higgins was born December 2nd, 1829; she died March 8th, 1871. She was buried in the Cemetery at Larisons Corner.

Upon the 15th, of June 1876, Mr. Fisher married Sara Ellen Sutton.* By her he had one child (born Jan. 10th, 1878) which died in infancy.

Mr. Fisher is tall and commanding in stature; altho slender in form, his temperate, frugal habits and systematic living hav insured to him a degree of helth and activity abuv that enjoyd by the average of men.

In politics, Mr. Fisher is a republican; in religion, a Presbyterian,—a member of the United First Church of Amwell. As a citizen he is quiet, conservativ, punctual, unfeigned and obliging; hense he is greatly respected by all.

*Sara E. Sutton, born Feb. 8th, 1835, is a daughter of John Sutton who was the son of Amos Sutton who formerly ownd and livd upon the tract so long known as the Sutton homsted, near Sandbrook, in Delaware Township, of this county. Upon this tract is a famous cold spring, the water from which for more than a hundred years has been uzed in the process of distiling Apl Brandy. In early times the product of the Sutton Distilery was far famed, and the brandy made by the Suttons was reckond the best that was produced, and always found a redy sale at the highest price. John was bred up to the art of distiling, and for a number of years, pursued it as a vocation.

John Sutton married Betsy Ann Perine, daughter of James Perine, of Cranbury, N. J. At the time of the birth of his daughter Sara E. he kept the hotel, on the York road, a mile east of Lambertville—then ownd by Captain George Holecomb. Subsequently he kept the hotel at the road crossing at the foot of Buchanan's hill. Later he purchased a tract near Hopewell, N. J., and engaged in agriculture. He died at the age of 84 years.

Upon the 15th, of March 1853 Sara E. Sutton married John Bellis, sun of John Bellis, who ownd and occupied a tract near Hopewell, N. J. They had 4 children,—Andrew, born Feb. 9th, 1854,—died April 7th, 1854;—Catherine E. born May 23d, 1855, married Dr. George Romine, of Lambertville, N. J.;—Emily Augusta, born July 28th, 1857,—died Oct. 14th, 1857;—John William, born Aug. 20th, 1858

John and Sara dwelt upon the tract formerly ownd by his father until his doth; which occurd April 15th, 1866. Sara then dwelt in Hopewell for a time. In Nov. 1871 she purchased, at a cost of \$6700,00 a property in the environs of Ringos and sold upon it in December of the same year.

FAMILY OF JOHN FISHER AND MARTHA H. FISHER.

John Fisher was born March 25th, 1830. At the age of 21 he went to Rocktown N. J., to liv with his uncl Israel Fisher. Two years later he went to liv with and to wurk for his uncl Enoch Lanning. December 5th, 1855 he married Martha H. Fisher, daughter of John C. Fisher, a descendant of Peter Fisher, the German, thru his sun Jacob, and Sara Hoppock.

John and Martha began life as a family in a part of the house in which his uncl Lanning dwelt. Here they continued five years. He then farmed the tract upon which the brick house is, known as the Skillman tract, about a half mile south of Ringos. In April 1867 he purchased and setld upon the tract which he now occupes. It is a plantation of 105 acres of roling land, fertil, wel-waterd, easy of tilth, and in excellent condition as respects buildings, fences, orchards and general improvements. It extends between the Toad Lane road and the Neshanic Rivulet, a mile and a half west of Ringos. The soil of this tract is a deep loam, so wel drained that it is affected the least possibl by either an excess of rain or a protracted drouth.

His substantial mansion, built during the summer of 1887, occupes a picturesque spot,—a modest eminence with cheerful and cosy environs, skirted on the south and east by a roling, syndinal medow, furrowed from south to north by a plezant, sparkling ril. As viewed from the road, every thing about his dweling indicates the thrift, prosperity and quiet, of his happy home.

For many years, Mr. Fisher has been favorably known as a breeder of sheep. The strain in which he takes most interest is known as the southdowns. For many years, his stock has been regarded, by breeders, the best that can be found. The lams of his flock always command the highest price. They ar invariably purchased by those who strive to improve their stock.

In politics John Fisher is a Republican: in religion, a Presbyterian. He is an excellent agriculturist, a model neighbor, and an exemplary citizen.

	}	1 Sara M. married Charles B. Blackwell
		2 Hiram Lanning
		3 Emma W. married Frederic Ryneerson
John Fisher		4 Thomas S. married Harriet L. Dilts
and		5 Mary B.
Martha Fisher		6 Charles F.
had—		7 William (died an infant.)
		8 Nellie S.
		9 Kate L.

1 Sara M., born July 3d, 1856, married Charles B. Blackwell by whom she had six children:—Frederic O., Anna May, Mattie H., Alice M., Clarence H. and Grace Hart.

2 Hiram Lanning Fisher, born Aug. 30th, 1858. is a Teacher. He is a graduate of the Seminary at Ringos and of the Business College in Trenton.

3 Emma W., born Feb. 22d, 1860, married Frederic N. Ryneerson, by whom she has two children,—Clarence E., and William.

4 Thomas S., born Jan. 1st, 1862, married Harriet L. Dilts. They have one child,—Mirtie Raymond.

5 Mary B. Fisher was born Jan. 21st, 1864.

6 Charles F. was born Nov. 25th, 1867. He died when about six months old.

8 Nellie S. was born Aug. 22d, 1872.

9 Kate Larison was born Nov. 27th, 1878.

FAMILY OF CORNELIUS Q. FISHER & GERTRUDE YUNG.

Cornelius Q. Fisher, youngest sun of Peter Fisher and Alice Johnson, was born on the 16th, of May 1799. He was a carpenter; and, for many years, he livd by his trade. He was a large, stout man, and in his day, very efficient. His jovial disposition made him agreeabl; and his cleverness deeply engraciated him into the favors of many. A joke he always liked: nor did he flinch when the butt of the joke fel to him. But, there wer only a few who playd at his expens. Generally, in joking he was abl to pay a ful equivalent in kindred coin.

He was a humorous fellow, rather than a witty one: he preferd lafing with a person to lafing at a person. And, so efficient was his humor that it seldom faild of the intention of its perpetrator. Indeed, he often depended upon this faculty to help himself out of litl dilemmas incident to his trade.

Ralph Sutphin, with whom, as a carpenter, he uzed to wurk much, often told this anecdote, which wel shows one of the leading traits of Fisher's character: Onse they wer ereeting a building for Andrew Larison, who was scrupulously particular as to what materials wer uzed and how they uzed them. The building was 60ft. long, and Andrew wanted the plates and sils to be wurkt from trees that would yield sticks of this length. He had a few acres of forest in which the trees wer very tall, and of these trees he was very careful—so much so that he allowd none cut until they wer fully matured, or a litl declining. To this forest, Fisher, Sutphin and other carpenters, together with other laborers and teams, wer sent to fel the trees and hew the timber,—with the instruction that they should fel no trees that wer not ded at the top. Fisher saw that suitabl sticks wer numerous; but to find four trees, ded at the top, that would afford a hewn stick 60 ft. long, 12 in. wide and 7 in. thick, he was not abl. Three

sticks he could get, by following instructions. They were six miles away from Andrew's and he had six men at work with him in the woods. They expected to dress the timber and take it home with them that night. He concluded that circumstances justified him in selecting a well-matured tree, felling it and hewing it for the forth piece. Accordingly he felled the oldest and the poorest tree that would afford a stick. When they left the forest they took with them the timber to the site upon which it was to be framed. The following day they placed it in building—all satisfactory to his employer. But, subsequently, Andrew, one day walking thru the forest in which Fisher had got the timber, saw that the top of one of the trees had not been ded at the time it was felled. The next day he happened where Fisher and his hands were at work erecting another building. Addressing Fisher he said: "Fisher, I thought I told you that you were to fell only such trees, in my forest, as were ded at the top."—Fisher promptly replied: "Well Uncle Andrew, the trees in that bit of forest are so tall and their tops have grown so far up into the sky, that I lookt, and I lookt, and I lookt, and I could not see the tops. We could not see many ded limbs on any of the trees anywhere; but we thought those that we felled must be ded or doted at the top,—because they seemed to be older and yet a considerable shorter than the rest."—Andrew himself could not keep from laughing—while the hands laughed amazingly.

Andrew dismissed the case by saying: "You blind rascal! When I send you to that forest again to fell timber, I will be there to see what you cut."

With his hands, Fisher was very popular. And as a builder, he was very popular,—often going far out of his neighborhood to do nice, or extensive jobs of work. By the young folks with whom he grew up, he was well remembered. I have been present when, at the age of 80 years and older, he met my father, Jonas Sutton, Ralph Sutphin

and others, who, as he ized to say "traind with him hwen he was jung." They met like boys; and, while together, they seemd like boys—old and gray as they wer. And, my father's good opinion of "Cornel Fisher," as he was wunt to call him, assured me that, from erly life, he was a fellow in whom his associates confided.

With all his family pride, kind remembrance of old acquaintances and luv of fun, the old gentlman was not easily toadied. He was sharp to see the purpose of things, and quick to dispose of annoyances. Onse he stopt me upon the pavement of the street in frunt of the upper hotel in Flemington, to inquire after the helth of one of his relatives that I was attending. Upon the porch was a pompus, fat fellow whom they calld —— Fisher—on a litl "bust"—no dout out of change and a litl "dry." Now was his time to get cuzin Cornel to treat. So down he stept, off of the porch and up to us, offerd one hand to Mr. Fisher, the other to me, brought our conversation to a close to gain place for his, and began in flattering talk. to tel me and C. Q. how close akin he was to Mr. Fisher. I saw the effect the talk was having upon C. Q., and away down in me, I began to smile.

His eloquent strain, and flattering expressions faild to bring the response he sought; finally, he ejaculated: "The Fishers ar a first rate set of folks, and wel regarded wherever they ar known, aint they cuzin Cornel? Cuzin Cornel promptly and curtly replied: "Sum of them ar!" The jig was out. Bum Fisher began to erab and get away. I had trubl to let the laf out of me without convulsiv movements or seeming to smile (there wer too many upon the porch waching the scene); but when the halo of severity had left C. Q's. face, I proceeded to relate what he wanted to know and we parted.

A few days later Bum Fisher happend in my way. Whether there was a faint luminosity in my eys, and a litl tension in the muscls of my mouth, kindred to what wer

provoked when he and C. Q. wer talking, I know not; but half crest-fallen, half vindictiv, looking me in the face, he said: "I thought the other day I would get a treat out of euzin Cornel,—I was so dry—and I thought I needed it;—but sumhow I coudn't get into him—and I never can—he's so handy."

As soon as he was married, Mr. Fisher purchased the old Jesse Pettit homsted and setld upon it; and upon it he dwelt til he died.

C. Q. Fisher was a plain man, industrious and frugal. In politics, he was a Republican; in religion a Presbiterian. He was a good agricolist, a kind husband and an indulgent parent. He died of old age—without disease—possest of a good estate, January 8th, 1887, aged 87 years, 7 months and 23 days.

C. Q. Fisher married Gertrude Yung, daughter of Adam and Maria Yung. She was a tall, spare woman, sedate in her ways, patient and considerate in all things, and kind and obliging to all. She was born January 1st, 1803; she died of pneumonia, May 5th., 1883, aged 80 years, 4 months and 4 days.

From	}	1 Maria,
C. Q. Fisher and		2 Catherin,
Gertrude Yung		3 Harriet,
issued		4 James J.

1. Maria was born October 14th 1829.
2. Catherin was born July 11th 1831; she died of enteric fever.
3. Harriet, born September 12th 1835, married Oliver Case, sun of Captain Peter I Case and Sara Holcomb. They dwel upon a farm near Bowne's Station. They ar industrious, thrifty folks,—peaceabl, obliging, good citizens.
4. James J. was born October 2nd 1840. He married Ida Manners, who died childles.

Subsequently he married Catherin Skilman, widow of William Service. From this union issued, Henry, James W., Gertrude, May, Rena.

James inherited the homsted of his father, whereon he now dwels.

SECTION II.

FAMILY OF MARY FISHER AND ABRAHAM HAGAMAN.

In an old Dutch Bibl,* ownd by Joseph Warren Fleming of Titusville, N. J., we find this record:

“William Fisher and Catherin Fisher had a daughter born in the 22nd day of June 1753 named Mary Fisher.”

In the same time-honord, old book we find this other important record also:‡

“1776 the 1 day of February then I was married to my wife Mary Fisher.”

“1776 the 23 of November was my daughter Charity born.”

“1779 the 6 day of June was my daughter Mary born.”

“1783 the 17th day of August was my sun William born.”

*This old Dutch Bibl is a book much to be prized. It is in a good state of preservation, clean and not torn. Its size and appearance may be imagind from the following mezurments and description: It is 14.5 inches long, 9 inches wide, and 5 inches thick. The back is made of mahogany bords near .25 of an inch thick, euvred with calfskin, wel toold into ornate designes and embellishments. It is fastend by two hevy brass clasps ornately finished, and so set as to giv the book a massiv appearance, and at the same time, an appearance that invites the person of esthetic culture. It bears the evidence of use. Every leaf (made of excellent paper) has been handld til the pliancy much reminds one of the pliancy of the leaves in an old, wel worn Digest of Statutes handld, for many years, by those erudite in the law.

J. Monroe Hagaman says that he has herd his father say that he has herd his father read from this old book many a time; but his grandfather, in his older days, said he must quit reading it because it hurt his reading of books printed in English.

This old book was publisht by Peter Teur, Rotterdam, Holland, in 1720.

‡We print these statements, as near as possibl, as they stand in the ancient record. This way of doing has many advantages: 1st. It is truthful; 2d. It shows the scolarship of the person writing; 3d. It shows the condition of the Anglo-American language, in this locality, as it was in its incipieny, in the mouths of those who wer trying to quit dutch, and speak and write English; 4th. It shows the speling of the words in erlier times;—facts wurthy of the consideration of all.

“1786 the 1 day of January was my sun Abraham born.”

“1790 the 18th day of March was my sun John born.”

“1792 the 1 day of September was my daughter Elizabeth born.”

“1794 the 10th day of May was my sun Peter born.”

“1829 December 15th day then my wife Mary Hagaman died.”

“Abraham Hagaman deceast April 19th 1836.”

Outside of the abuv record we hav litl chance to lern anything of Mary Fisher except as we study the history of her husband Abraham Hagaman and his descendants,—a line of wurthies who for more than a hundred years hav figured wel among the foremost of the citizens of our state. Hense to the history of Abraham Hagaman we turn.

Abraham Hagaman was the sun of Abraham Hagaman* a German, who in 1761 setld upon a tract extending upon

*The oldest paper I hav yet found showing that this Hagaman family ownd lands in Amwel is a deed made in the year 1761 by which one Jacob Larowe, for the sum of 350 £ conveyed a tract of 50 acres to Abraham Hagaman, the father of Abraham Hagaman, the husband of Mary Fisher.

But in the old Bibl abuv sited, we find this valuabl record of this ancient family :

“The year of our Lord 1742 September th 25th da wass my sun Adrian Hagaman Born. Baptised the 26th of September 1742.

1751 January the 24th day was my sun Abraham Hagaman born.

1754 January the 17th day was my sun John Hagaman Born.

1760 June the 25th da was my daughter Mary Hagaman born.”

But before me is the last Wil and Testament of the said Abraham Hagaman in which it appears that he had three daughter not named in the abuv record. These ar Ann who married Jacob Deremer and had Abraham, Charity who married John Smith and Jacob ; Martha, who married Peter Wyckoff and died childles ; and Maria who died a maid.

Respecting Adrian Hagaman litl is known. John inherited the homested. He married Mary Severns by whom he had Joseph, Abraham J., Ann and Maria (Moche). Mary Severns died August 28th 1844, in the 82d year of her age.

Joseph setld in Virginia.

Abraham J. born July 22d 1792, inherited the homested and dwelt upon it at the time of his deth which occurd Feb. 5th 1871. He married Elizabeth Math-

the suthern slope of Sandy Ridj, in the township of Delaware, county of Hunterdon, state of N. J., now ownd by Joseph Hagaman, the sun of Abraham J., who was the sun of John Hagaman, who was the sun of Abraham the German. Respecting his boyhood very litl is known.

But in the course of events he rented a place, now ownd by Samuel Wilson, situated on the west side of the road leading from Satan's Corner to Harborton. It is presumabl that he rented this place of one Samuel Stout, sinse the following receipt we find among his papers :

“Receivd May the 4th 1776 from Abraham Hagaman junior the sum of Six teen pounds it being part of Samuel Stout's Rent. Receivd by me.

John Barber.”

Whether this place became the property of one Cornelius Stout we know not; but, that subsequently he rented lands, in that neighborhood, of Cornelius Stout the following papers † show :

“1786 January the 28

Receivd of Abraham Hagaman by me Cornelius Stout the Sum of twelv pounds five shillings and six pence for part of the Rent for the Place he now livs on.
Cornelius Stout.”

ews, Dec. 18th 1824, by whom he had Joseph (born Sept. 27th 1825) who married Martha Johnson, (daughter of Asher Johnson, of Delaware Township,) May 28th 1867; Catherin E. (born March 29th 1829) who married Josiah Holcomb, by whom she had John H. Holcomb of Raritan Township in this county; and Aseneth B. (born May 11th 1840) who married Jonathan Fisher of this county.

Elizabeth Mathews died April 7th 1869, aged 74 years, 3 months and 16 days.

Ann went with her brother A. J., in a farm wagon, to Virginia to visit her brother Joseph, prior to 1824. While there she married William Barney, a farmer. They dwelt about 14 miles from Martinsburg. She died childless, during the war.

John went to Virginia, thense to Kentucky. He had a family.

Maria died a maid, January 11th 1841, in the 39th year of her age.

† For the data uzed in compiling this description of the Hagaman branch of the Fisher Family, I am greatly indebted to James Monroe Hagaman, an ardent collector of historic facts,—especially of such as relate to his ancestors and to this vicinity. The number and variety of papers, old and curious, in his possession, is very great; and of their contents, he is as familiar as a minister is with the contents of his hymn-book.

But, beside admitting me to his valuabl collection, and aiding me in perusing his ancient manuscripts, he has greatly aided me in hunting up such as had been

“Receivd of Abraham Hagaman the sum of Ten Pounds Two Shillings and Six Pence it being for Rent for the Place he now livs on as witness my hand this 29 day of March 1786.

Cornelius Stout.”

He was a weaver by trade and livd by the loom for many years. The following accounts, taken from his day book, show how he ernd his muneey:

1785 December the 15	William Fisher	
Wove one piece of 29—7 per yard		0 16 11.
To weaving one Civerled		0 5 0
<hr/>		
1785 December the 17	Peter Fisher	
Wove one Civerled		0 5 0.
Wove one piece of 25½—8 per yard		0 17 0.
<hr/>		
1787 April the 5	Abraham Prall	
Wove one piece of 33½—7 per yard		0 19 7.
Wove one piece of 28—7 per yard		0 16 4.
To cash		0 2 7.
One bushel of corn		0 3 0.
To three bushel of buckweat		0 10 6.
hav had one bushel of wheat		0 8 0.

N. B. We state the abuv bills in the form and language in which it stands upon the original record, as near as we can. By so doing we show the status of the literary attainments of the anthor, the method of keeping accounts in those days, the speling then in vogue, &c, &c. In copying other things of yore, we shal pursue the same plan for the same or similar reasons.

The place he rented, it seems, containd a considerabl of land; and in connection with weaving, he conducted the processes of agriculture. In thus associating agriculture with the business of a trade, he differd in his practis littl, if any, from other men. For, in erly times, nearly all

scatterd among distant relatis, so that without his aid, this artiel must hav been much less valuabl, both as relates to the Hagaman Family and to the society of which they hav formd a part.

Mr. Hagaman is indued with the proper spirit of a true historian. He always aims to state both sides of the case, thus enabling his readers to draw the most satisfactory inferens. Hense, to state freely and fully the hole history of every member of the hole family is his aim, knowing that the Hagaman's ar made of a warp and a woof—however enlord—that wil bear inspection; and that wil wear, in service hard or trying, late or erly, ruf or smooth, ornate or artistic, as long as that which wears the longest; and then when wear is done, and life is ended, wil exist in the minds of those who know the stock, as an image that wil serv as a helthy pattern for any sturdy sun of America to follow.

thrifty men, and wimen too, had a trade. If ambitious, they commonly setld upon a plantation, tild the soil in the season to do so, wurkt at their trades when they could not wurk in the field,—during rainy days and winter months; and especially during the long nights of autumn, winter and spring.

In those times the shops of mechanics wer upon the plantations which they ownd and tild, or which they rented. At his trade, combined with agriculture, the mechanic wurkt, until the emoluments of his industry placed him abov the necessity of closely economizing his time. Then, as if withdrawing from the more activ and arduous parts of the busines of life, he pursued the more leisure and more ennobling vocation, Agriculture. Upon Mr. Hagaman's plantation, agriculture was done mostly by his slaves and his children, while he wurkt at his trade—except in planting seasons and at harvest time—when the old gentleman gave his undivided attention, for the time, to the care of the crops.

At weaving, Mr. J. M. Hagaman informs us, he aimed to ern annually about 80 pounds,—a handsom sum to be gatherd up during the rainy days, the winter evenings and between the seasons of farming.

While he had been upon the plantation near Satan's Corner but a litl while, he amast the sum of 300 pounds,—a handsom sum in those days to be ern'd by the loom. This sum he had laid away in continental mune. At that juncture the financial crisis which made continental mune wurthless was brewing and it began to pass only at a discount. Less and less grew the value of each bil; Many sold what they had for half the face of the bil; others sold for one fourth; sum for less; others kept what they had until it was wurthless.

Mr. Hagaman, hoping the tide of affairs would turn for the better, held his mune til it was almost valules. He

then sold the hole sum (300 pounds, equal to about \$1,500) for a singl silver dollar. As this was about all the means he had accumulated, he had now to begin life a new.

With the identical silver dollar receivd from the sale of his continental muneey, one evening, upon a sorrel mare, he went to Marshall's Corner; here he gave his coin for a pound of tea—the first pound of tea that was brought into his house. But, subsequent to this time, Mr. Hagaman and his family always drank tea;—which, by the way, tradition says, they always took “stark naked,”—that is without milk or sugar.

After the loss of his continental muneey, Mr. Hagaman, by industry at his loom and at agriculture, and by frugality in domestic economy, soon acquired welth again. The following tax-bils show that he was not a penniless fellow :

“ OctoBer the 28—1786

then Receiv of abraham hagerman the just and full sum of five pounds eleven shillings and eight pence for his tax for the year seventeen hundred and eighty five, I say Receiv By Me
Daniel Abbot Late Constabel”

“ Recd. Nov. 27. 1788 Abra. Hagaman Jan. the Sum of £ 5. 11. 1. Tax for the year 1788 by me—
Paul Kuhl Collec.”

“ Regd. Feby. 3d. 1793 of Abraham Hagerman Seven pounds Nine shilling & 3 pence in full.—
for Tax By me— James Jons”

Further, upon the 4th of May, 1792, he purchased of one Daniel Martin,* for 1000 pounds, a plantation of 105 acres, lying on both sides of the York Road, about a mile southwest of Ringos, N. J. Upon this plantation he had moved 5 years before, and, as a rent for it, he paid 35 £ as we lern from the following Indenture of lease :

“This Indenture made the thirty first Day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty seven Between Daniel Martin of Mid-

* Daniel Martin, a bruther to Hugh Martin, who, as a joint partner with Peter Boss, ownd 300 acres adjoining said tract on the east, as shown by a wil in the possession of J. M. Hagaman, was a lawyer, of Middltown Township, County of Bucks, Pa. He wrote an excellent hand ; all his papers ar drawn with neatness and plainness.

dletown Township in the County of Bucks and State of Pennsylvania of the one part. And Abraham Hagerman of Amwell Township in the County of Hunterdon and State of New Jersey of the other Part Witnesseth that the said Daniel Martin for and in consideration of the Rents Covenants and Agreements hereafter on the Part of the said Abraham Hagerman to be paid done and performed Hath and by these Presents Doth grant demise and let unto the said Abraham Hagerman All that Plantation Messuage and Tenement now in the Possession of James Welch (except about forty one Acres sold to William Housil) and situate in Amwell aforesaid with the Appurtenances thereunto belonging, to be peaceably held occupied and enjoyed by the said Abraham for and during the Term and Space of one Year to be complete and fully ended He yielding and paying therefor the sum of thirty five Pounds in Gold or Silver money and also all Taxes levied on the said Premises during the said Term And the said Abraham Hagaman shall not sell nor destroy Timber, nor sell and carry away from the said Place either hay or straw And shall divide the Arable Land of the said Place into four equal Parts and plant or sow no more than one fourth Part with summer Grain and one fourth with winter Grain And at the End of the said Term shall quietly and peaceably deliver up the aforesaid demised Premises unto the said Daniel Martin his Heirs or Assigns in Good tenantable Repair And for the true and full Performance of all and every of the aforesaid Covenants and Agreements the said Parties do bind themselves each to the other firmly by these Presents In Witness whereof they have hereunto interchangeably set their Hand and Seal the Day and Year aforesaid.

Sealed and Delivered
in the Presence of

Daniel Martin.

*J. Huks,
James Welch."*

This said plantation cornerd up to that ancient land mark between Peter Boss, William Housel and Rudolph Harley.

To this tract, by purchase, in a very few years, he aded several acres—so that his plantation soon consisted of about 175 acres. This plantation became his homested; and to improve it, and to fit it for his children, was his care. It has remaind in the hands of his descendants ever sinse.

In the year 1800, he erected a new dweling-house and a barn. These buildings stil serv as the dweling and the barn of the property of his granddaughter Martha A. Higgins. As a proof of the manner in which he did things,

these buildings stil ar good and may easy serv, for fifty years yet, as the efficient mansion and barn for the old homested, and so serv to mark the spot where the venerabl and the wurthy fixt to dwel and ended his days.

The course of events that constituted the rounds of life with Abraham Hagaman was often attended with reverses. But, industry, persistence in the effort to accomplish his purpose, and frugality, enabld him to surmount every difficulty, and win for him the esteem always accorded the successful man. In the spring, while he was preparing to build his new mansion, he dug the cellar and uzed it as a kiln,* to kiln-dry his lumber. When the lumber had been drying for sum time, it ignited and burnd to ashes.

To show sunthing of the expense of building in those days, the material uzed, the customs of the times, and the loss he sustained by the conflagration, &c., &c., I wil append the bills, as they appear in his day book, which express the cost of the lumber which he purchased for his new mansion and which was consumed by the fire.

Bought of Jonathan Conard

March 13 1800	1633 feet of 1 inch boards,		9	16	0
	585 " " $\frac{3}{4}$ " "		2	12	7
	1905 " " 1 " "	12s.	11	8	7
	212 " " common boards,	12s.	1	5	5
	420 " " " "	9s.	1	17	10
	529 " " 1 inch "	12s.	3	3	6
	2027 " " 1 " "	12s.	12	3	6
	1771 " " 1 " "	9s.	7	19	5
	806 " " 1 " "	12s.	4	16	9
	155 " " 1 " "	12s.		18	7
	195 " " 1 " "	12s.	1	3	5
	132 " " $\frac{3}{4}$ " "	9s.	0	11	12
	578 " " 1 " "	12s.	3	9	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
	551 " " 1 " "	12s.	3	6	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
	383 " " 1 " "	12s.	2	6	0
	126 " " $\frac{3}{4}$ " "	9s.	0	11	4
			67	10	5

* In those days, dry lumber was not in the markets. Lumber was sawed in, or near, the forests, sent down the Delaware in rafts, and sold directly from the rafts; or else it was piled upon the bank of the river in open piles, that litt facilitated drying. Hense all lumber needed kiln-drying before it was uzed for doors, flooring or any other part of indoors wurk. The newly dug cellar was usually the kiln for drying the boards &c.

8970 feet of 1 inch pine boards	12s.	53	15	5
3034 " " $\frac{3}{4}$ " " "	9s.	13	13	0
202 " " $\frac{1}{2}$ " plane "	25s.	3	15	4
813 oak lath	31s.	1	10	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
		<hr/>		
		72	14	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Paid		37	10	0
"		18	15	0
"		5	5	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
		<hr/>		
		61	10	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
January 1st 1801	Received the above bill in full, by me	Jonathan Conard		
		£	s	d
		67	10	5
		72	14	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
		<hr/>		
Total cost		140	5	3 $\frac{1}{2}$

The above named loss did not deter Mr. Hagan; nor did it divert him from his purpose. From the same lumberman, Jonathan Conard, he purchased a new supply and proceeded to erect his intended buildings.

In constructing the above buildings, the Rev. Israel Poulson, senior, was the boss carpenter. The receipt he gave Mr. Hagan for his wages, I here append:

" Amwell May 9th 1801

Received of Abraham Hagan the just and full Sum of Sixty five Pounds I say
Received by me Israel Poulson."

The following year he erected a wagon house, which still stands,—is good and may last a half century yet.

During the year 1805, he bought of Daniel Williams, executor of the estate of Joseph Henderson, for the sum of \$3200, a plantation of 160 acres on the south side of the road, two miles above the Hickory Tavern, in Alexandria Township, of this County,—not far from the site at which the road to Bloomsbury begins to descend rapidly to the Musconetcong River. This plantation he stocked, and settled his son William upon it, in the spring of 1807. It is a beautiful tract,—one easy of tillage, near excellent markets and in a thrifty, healthful district.

In the business relating to the purchase of this tract, an incident appears that shows well one of the peculiarities of

the man. As he had not quite enuf cash to make the first of the three payments stipulated in the artiel of purchase, he borrowd sum muneey, on note, of Dr. John Bowne and others. The day prior to the time of making the payment he calld upon these men for the muneey they wer to loan him. Dr. Bowne counted out the muneey, in paper, and with it handed Hagaman the following note to sign:

“For value received I promise to pay or cause to be paid unto John Bowne or order or Assigns the full sum of Two hundred and twenty three dollars and sixty seven cents in gold or silver on or before the first day of May next with lawful Interest from the date hereof. Witness my hand and seal this first day of May Anno Domini One thousand eight hundred and six.”

Witness Present }
Sam. Corle. }

Hagaman at onse was offended. He thought any man ought to be wiling to take such as he gave. But, as the time was at hand to make his payment, and as he was not wiling to delay the payment until he could find muneey elsewhere, he signd the note, took the muneey and hastened home—saying to his family as he related the incident: “Of those from whom I hav borrowd, Dr. Bowne, is the man that wil first get his muneey.

In those days, much of the muneey did not pass at par. And then, in almost every handful of bills, there appeard one, or more, that was counterfeit, and wurthles. Every business man felt the need of a detector—a monthly pamphlet as indispensabl to the business man as his almanac, or the printed reports of the prices current, of to-day. Our banking system, at present, is so free from faults that we ar in poor shape to estimate the disadvantages of paper muneey, seventy or a hundred years ago.

Mr. Hagaman, prosperous as he was, often borrowd muneey; as is shown by the numerous notes found among his valuabl papers. His credit and reputation, among his nearest neighbors, must hav been good, as the notes testify that those from whom he borrowd, wer his nearest

neighbors. In evidence we append a note given to Peter Boss.

“I Promise to pay or cause to be paid unto Peter Boss or his order the just and full sum of seven Pounds ten shillings in gold or silver with lawful interest from, on or before the forth day of May Next for value Received the date hereof as Witness my hand and seal this forth day of May 1797

Witness
Present
Joseph Boss”

To show that the musical element was not wanting in Mr. Hagaman, and that he was not a stranger to religion and that he delighted in singing praises to Him who is the author of all, I beg leav to state that upon the back of this note, occurs the following beautiful lines:

1. “Come all you weary travelers now let us join and sing
The everlasting praises of Jesus Christ our King
We hav had a tedious journey and tiresome it’s true
But see how many dangers the Lord has brought us through”
2. “At first when Jesus found us and called us unto Him
And pointed out the danger of falling into sin
The world the flesh and satan would prove a fatal snare
s we did reject them by faith and humble prayer”
3. “by our disobedience with sorrow we confess
had long to wander in a dark wilderness
we might oft hav fainted on that enchanted ground
ow and then a cluster of pleasant grapes we found”
4. “pleasant fruits of Canaan gives life and love and peace
r drooping spirits and makes our joys increase
Lord and Master and run at his command”

In making payments, he always took receipts—sum of which ar not barren of the elements that amuse,—as the following show:

“1786 March the 21

Received of Abraham Hagaman in behalf of Jacob Derremer two pounds ten shillings and six pence by me

A. Coles.”

“April 17, 1786

Received of Abraham Hagaman the just and full sum of thirteen shillings which being in full of all accounts and demands from the beginning of the world to this date by me

Witness present
Abraham Boss

Joseph Hunt”

N. B From the handwriting we infer that this receipt was written by Abra

ham Boss, the witness. Further, it is stated that A. Boss always wrote his receipt in this way.

“Received April 27th 1792 of Mr. Abraham Hagaman eleven pence paid in full for pasturing a stray in full of all book account to this day
£0 0 11 Conhon & Werts”

Abraham Hagaman continued active till near the time of his death. His temperate habits and steady ways insured good health in the main; and yet the physician sometimes went to his house, as the following bill testifies:

Abraham Hagaman Dr.		To Jno. Bowne	
1802 Jan. 16th	}	to medicine & attendance	£7 14 0
to			
1805 March 3rd			
1805 March 8th Cr.		By Cash	7 10 0
		Balance	£0 4 0
March 14th 1805 Recd.		four shillings in full of the above balance	
£0 4 0			Jno. Bowne

To enable my readers to learn the more easily the economy of Patriarchal Abraham Hagaman, which is valuable not only as relates to the Hagaman family but as well to show the customs that prevailed in the time in which he lived, I will digress a little. That the people, one hundred years ago, lived very frugally and, at the same time, much better than they now do, is admitted by all who are in position to know. That which is dwarfing more than all else, bone, muscle and brain,—making pygmies in bodily development, and idiots, lunatics and feeble minded in intellectual development, is the excessive use, prevalent in fully five sixths of the families, of sugar, starch (in the form of oatmeal, tapioca, cornstarch, rice pudding *et cetera*) coffee, tea, chocolate and tobacco. It is a well settled fact that the habitual use of tobacco lessens the size of the brain, weakens its powers and tends to lunacy, imbecility and dissoluteness; that the habitual use of coffee, tea and chocolate, especially in childhood and adolescence, tends to a precocious and a feeble development of all the ganglia of the nervous system, and to a neurasthenic condition; that the excessive use of sugar and amylaceous materials enfeebls the digest-

iv organs, tends to a development of adipose tissue, and by excluding a proper quantity of meat and other albuminous materials as food, and a proper quantity of the acids of fruits and vegetables, starvs the blood of the ingredients necessary to make helthy bone, muscl and nerv tissue.

Until our peple adopt a round of living, wiser than that now in vogue, they must expect to breed only feebl children—to die prematurely or to be continually the patients of fysicians, and to take second, third and fourth rank in society. Our food is that upon which we subsist, that out of which we develop into whatever we ar. And if we want to be strong and helthy, we must feed upon that which develops strong bones, strong muscls and strong nervs, and that tends to keep the bones, muscls and nervs in a helthy condition.

That person who, to gratify his palate and to satisfy the morbid craving of his depraved stumac, indulges in sweets, stimulants *et cetera*, is greatly to be pitied. He is also greatly to be censured, because in so doing he is likely to become (as most of the dissolute do,) a nuisance to society and a pest to all who hav to liv with him. And yet we see on every side of us, persons reducing themselvs and their children to the condition of eleemosynaries, imbeciles and pauperism.

More holesum notions had the old Hagamans. Born free they never became slaves to their appetites. They ate what they ought to, when they ought to, and as they ought to. A hale, wel developot progeny of stalwart citizens was the result

Indian corn (*maiz*;) meal formd a prominent factor in their dietetics. Rye flour was baked into their bred and pies. Buckwheat made their cakes. Potatoes boild or roasted with the skins on, came three times a day. Apls and other fruit, plainly prepared, wer abundantly consumed. Meat, (pork, beef and mutton) was extensivly con-

sumed and *gravy* was abundant; while mush and milk, whatever else might be upon the tabl, formd the staple for supper.

J. M. Hagaman furnishes me the folloing, as facts relating to the diet in the family of Patriarchal Abraham:

“Before 1836 there was very litl wheat cultivated in Amwell. Rye was the winter grain then cultivated, and rye bred was the standard. Wheat bred came onse a week—or when entertaining company. Cakes and pies, with the least possibl modicum of sugar or molasses, made of rye flour, was the pastry. Corn meal was much eaten—in mush or in indian cakes,—baked upon the bake-iron. Mush and milk, for supper, fild thê stumac and prevented unplezant dreams. Meat never came for supper. And this meal they ate without plates, knives or forks. The mush and milk, in a large erthen pot, was placed in the center of the round tabl—according to the custom everywhere in vogue then—and each, with a big spoon—sometimes made of wood—a ladd, if you please—dipt his fil right out of the big pot,—a very social way of supping, do you see! A pie sumtimes,—apl, pumpkin or mince—eaten right out of the hand, was last taken to keep the mush and milk down.”

By the way, there was a litl kink in the art of eating pie out of the hand that is lost to the tabl etiquette of our times. There is a way of holding up, between the thum and fingers, even a limber piece of pumpkin or custard pie, until its nose is bitten off down to a site at which it is easier to handl. The old folks would draw the one eighth part of a pumpkin pie from an erthen dish, as large in the circuit as the ful moon, and manipulate it in the hand with a dexterity that shew that they had no use for pie plates and silver pie forks. I hav seen them do that.

Tea prepared in an old black erthen tea pot, set upon sum glowing embers, drawn from the harth fire, came onse a week; coffee as seldom, on Sunday morning.

The big meal was dinner. Then came, during the spring, summer and fall, boild pork, fried ham, roast potatoes, rye bred, gravy, cabbage, *et cetera*; during the winter, samp soup, pickld cabbage, buckwheat pudding *et cetera*. Butter was not on the tabl for dinner.

Bred and butter with herring, salt shad, cold pork and a drink made of burnd rye in lieu of coffee—came for breakfast, from spring til autumn; then, buckwheat cakes and gravy, fried ham, souse and rullichies, til spring again.

Another standard was Indian dumplings,—made by scalding sum maiz meal, with the liquor in which meat—preferably pickld pork—had been boild, wurking parts of it up with the hands until these parts adhered in the shape of a ball—to be boild in the water in which meat had been boild.—These wer eaten, as was buckwheat pudding *et cetera*, with a dip made of sour milk, cream and molasses.

Jonny Cake was a standard in the dietetics of those times. It was made by mixing indian meal, water and a litl yeast, with salt enuf to season it properly. It woz baked upon a board, set slanting before the harth-fire. It was eaten with butter or gravy; and was very holesum.

Sandwiches wer then made—without butter,—of a slice of boild pickld pork placed between two slices of rye bred. At dinner, or other meals when boild pickld pork came upon the tabl, all ate sandwiches. They made them as they ate them.

Potatoes wer roasted in the ashes and embers of the harth-fire. Apls wer baked in pans or erthen dishes set close to the blaze of the harth-fire. And to roast a goose, they hung thon up by the legs—close up to the blaze of the harth-fire—by means of a string or wire, fastend to a nail driven into the mantl-piece. To catch the grease that dript from the roasting goose, a pan—a dripping-pan—was set beneath. To secure evenness in cooking on all sides, one sat by the goose, tu turn the bird round and

round until it was done. And to keep the skin, in any one place, from charing to much, the dripping grease was dipt, with a spoon, and carefully poured over the roasting charing parts, and rubbed or "basted in" with the spoon. Pigs wer often roasted in a similar way. Bred, pies and cakes wer baked in the old-time brick oven—the cook-stove had not yet appeared. Sumtimes geese, turkeys and chickens wer roasted in the oven; and a pig, a quarter of a sheep or of veal or a large piece of beef was roasted nicely in an old-time oven. Of course that old stand by—the luxury of all luxuries to the old farmer—the big rice-pudding made in a ten quart erthen pot—so stif that you could walk over it and cut it in slices with a knife, was baked in the oven.

A very useful implement of the kichen was a large pot with three legs, and a hevvy, tight-fiting cast-iron lid. This they sat over glowing embers—or in the edge of the big harth-fire—to make a *pot roast*, to bake beans *et cetera*. In this they cookt their pot-pie—the all popular dish at the old time flax-frolic, manure-frolic and at other times when sumthing harty was needed.

Hense it appears that the folks of Amwell, a hundred years ago, ate what they produced, or what was produced near their homes. Foren fruits, sweetmeats, sugar and coffee tempted them very litl. Hard cider however often came upon the tabl, especially for dinner and for supper. And hard cider for a barn drink, in the cold weather of winter, while threshing, breaking and dressing flax was a stand by.

To illustrate the frugality in the use of sugar and to giv sum information respecting the pantry utensils, J. M. Hagaman shew me the sugar box ized by his grand-father. It is a plain box made of mapl boards, 9 in. long, 6 in. wide, and 3.5 in. deep,—divided into two unequal apartments by a partition. The larger of these apart-

ments, doubtless used for brown sugar, holds a pound and ten ounces of granulated sugar; the smaller, used for white sugar, holds a pound and five and a half ounces.

Mr. Hagaman says his father and relatives used to tell him that the box was rarely full. Hence we may infer that a few pounds of each kind of sugar was all that was purchased at one time. And in support of this hypothesis I offer the following self-explanatory bill:

New Brunswick 20th Aug. 1863

Mr. Abram Hagaman Cr. By 63 bus. Corn

@. 5s 4d = £16—16—0

Dr. To 1 lb tea	12	0
6 lb sug	6	
1 lb peper	4	
2 yd Callico	7	
3 lb Coffee	7	

1 16 0

Cash 15 0 0

James Ruhmond

£16 16 0

In early times, New Brunswick was a famous mart, at which grain was sold and store goods purchased. When farmers took grain to New Brunswick, they made their large—their holsale—purchases of goods. The above bill shows that the merchant that bought corn, sold groceries *et cetera*; and that, upon these market trips, Mr. Hagaman bought extensively for his pantry.

Abraham was much interested in education, and gave his children the best advantage the schools of his day afforded. Respecting schools, the following we append:

“Recd. the 24th of August 1792 of Abraham Hagaman the sum of Eleven and three pence being in full of one quarter & a half schooling

I say recd.
£0 11s 3d”

per Jno. Reitley

“1797 October 10 Receivd of Abraham Hagaman the Sum of seven shillings and six in part of subscrib for the school hous near daniel more

Receiv By me

George Dilts”

Abraham Hagaman owned slaves, raised slaves and sold slaves. However he was an anti-slavery man.

About the breeding of the negroes, J. M. Haganan relates the following:—One of the wenches had given birth to a son—the name of which, and the date of the birth of which, according to the law respecting Slavery, had to be recorded in the office of the Clerk of the county. The day following the birth of said negro, Mr. Haganan happened in Flemington, and as it occurred to him that he had a slave to record, he stepped into the Recording Office; whereupon the officer asked, “What is the youngster’s name?”—Of that Mr. Haganan had not yet thought. But as was his habit, he quickly found a reply. He said: “call him Nip.” When he returned home, he said to the wench: “Wel! I named your baby.” “What did you call him, master?” said the wench. “I calld him Nip,” said the master. The name pleased the mother. Nip proved to be a good slave, and the name became popular among the negroes.

Aaron Hager, a slave, was born in Mr. Haganan’s family, about a year prior to the enactment of the law that declared all children born of slaves after a certain date, (after 1808) shall be free at the age of 28 years. When Mr. Haganan placed his son William upon the farm in Alexandria Township, he sent with him the boy slave Aaron Hager. Before he sent the negro away, he said to him: “Now Aaron! I wish you to be a good boy, and serv William wel; and if you do, when Nip is free, I wil manumit you also.” Aaron was faithful to his master’s request, and when Nip was of age, Aaron visited his master to remind him of his promise. His master, thereupon manumitted Aaron, as the following paper shows:

“State of New Jersey, Hunterdon Co:”

To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting.

It is hereby made known that on this fourteenth day of February in the year of our Lord one Thousand eight Hundred and thirty three, I Abraham Haganan of the Township of Amwell in the County of Hunterdon have liberated, manumitted, and set free, my negro slave called Aaron Hager of the age of twenty nine years or thereabouts, and I do hereby liberate, manumit, and set free, my said negro slaves, and discharge him from all service, or demand of service, to

be hereafter made, either by me, or any other person claiming by, from, or under me.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto, set my hand and seal the day and year aforesaid.

Sealed and delivered in presence of Henry S. Hunt J. C. Reed	}	Abraham Hagaman
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So careful was Mr. Hagaman that his promise to his slave Aaron should be faithfully kept that item II of his will reads thus:

“Unto my son, William Hagaman, I give the services of my black boy, Aaron, to serve him, my said son, until my black boy, Nip, herein after given to my son Abraham Hagaman, arrives at the age of twenty eight years; and that then the said Aaron be manumitted by my Executors herein after named, or the Survivors of them; and in case of their death before that time, that then the said Aaron be manumitted by my son William Hagaman, his Executors, administrators or the survivors of them.”

Aaron Hager became a worthy citizen. He went only into society of the best of negroes. He married a wench of unusual respectability, settled in Alexandria Township, accumulated property, purchased a homestead and raised a family of very respectable children, one of which was a helper in the Bloomsbury depot for nearly 20 years.

Among Mr. Hagaman's slaves was a wench that bound a 1000 sheaves of rye in one day.

The following shows that Abraham Hagaman was an officer in the war for American Independence.

“State of New Jersey } to Abraham Hagaman Sargent——
 } Whereas by a late Ordinance of the Provincial Congress of this State Baring Date August the 11th 1776 hath ordered Half of the Hunterdon County } militia of said State to be called into Immediate service to march to } Join the Flying Camp For the Defence of said State under the Pennely of La—and Whereas James Stout & Joseph Stout hath Neglected to or Refused to march in their Proper tornes wen Called thereinto Wereby they hath Injured the som of three pounds.

These are therefore in the name of said State to Command you forthwith immediate to Demand of said James Stout & Joseph Stout the said fines & if they should Neglect or Refuse to pay said Fines you are to Levy on the Goods and Chattles of said above mentioned, advertise and make sale thereof Giving Five Days notis, Pay the fines to me and Detain one shilling Cost Return the Overplos to the onor and for your s^o Doing this shall be your sufficient warrant Given under my hand & seal this 12th Day of November 1776

Cor. Hoppock Capt.”

It is said that he was never in a battle; but that he was

several times out upon duty in the County of Monmouth and elsewhere when the British forces wer making incursions for stealing catl, plundering and the like. He was one of the minute men, and for a time was encampt upon the coast about Sandy Hook.

In religion, Abraham Hagaman was a Presbyterian, a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Amwell, which was located on the north side of the road between Larison's Corner and the Neshanic bridge, near the cemetery north of the residence of P. P. Quick.

It is related that his hearing became greatly impaired, and that, in his old days, to enabl him to hear the preacher, he always sat in the "square"

His remains wer buried in Barber's Graveyard.

FAMILY OF CLARITY FISHER AND JOSHUA HOUSHEL.

Joshua Houshel was a carpenter by trade. Very erly he setld upon a farm in the Shamokin cuntry Pa. Respecting his decendants we know very litl. About the year 1826, Abraham Hagaman and his wife, and Jacob Fisher and his wife, father of Caleb F. Fisher, in a farm-wagon, drov out to visit him. He was then a thrifty farmer. Upon their return, they brought with them the cion with which Fisher grafted the apl tree, that we often hear mentioned az the parent of all the Fallawaters in this section. They cut the graft in the fall and kept it in the cellar til the following spring.

Charity Hagaman and Joshua Houshel had	}	1 Abraham
		2 Mary
		3 John
		4 Ollie
		5 Lucretia

2 Mary, married a Ruple.

5 Lucretia, married a Struble.

MARY HAGAMAN.

Mary, second child of Abraham Hagaman and Mary Fisher, dwelt with her father until his death. She then kept house for Peter Hagaman until the Fall of 1840. Subsequently—about 1842—she bought a lot in Woodsville, Mercer Co., N. J., and with her niece and namesake Mary Hagaman, dwelt there til her death, which occurred April 28th 1870,—aged 90 years—10 months and 22 days. She was buried in Barber's Cemetery.

By wil, she bequeathed her effects to her faithful namesake, Mary Hagaman.

FAMILY OF WILLIAM HAGAMAN AND HANNAH PHILLIPS.

William Hagaman of Alexandria Township married Hannah Phillips, daughter of Captain John Phillips, who lived about 2 miles south-west of Rocktown, in Anwell Township, this County, Jan. 10th 1807. He was an agriculturist, and successful in his vocation. He was a large man and possessed of many of the traits seen in the other members of the Hagaman family, and in the members of the Fisher Family.—He died on the 3d day of May 1863.

Hannah Phillips was very small of stature, as straight as a reed, very industrious and very frugal. She was celebrated for her industry. She was born Jan. 1st, 1783. She died on the 26th of May, 1879.

The tract on which William Hagaman settled was at the time he began to occupy it, upon one of the most noted thoroughfares in this state. The stage line from Trenton to Easton and points farther north, extended thru his property. A stage past his door every morning and every evening. Hence, he was along a line of much travel and in easy communication with all parts of the country.

	1	Elizabeth
	2	Charity
	3	Ezekiel
Unto	4	Hiram
William Hagaman	5	Sarah
and	6	Mary
Hannah Phillips	7	Esther
wer born	8	Rebecca
	9	William B.
	10	Abraham R.
	11	Maranda

1 Elizabeth was born Oct. 2d, 1807. She was a large, corpulent woman—very industrious and very handy. She died a maid Feb. 29th, 1871.

4 Hiram was born Jan. 15th, 1811; he died June 1st, 1812.

5 Sara was born Feb. 27th, 1813; she was noted for industry. She died a maid, May 3d, 1850.

6 Mary was born Nov. 6th, 1815. She lives at Glen Gardener, N. J. Here she owns a considerable of property.

7 Esther was born August 22nd, 1817. She married a Bremer.

8 Rebecca, born Dec. 3rd, 1818; she died April 3rd, 1837.

9 William B. was born Nov. 24th, 1820; he died a bachelor at the Asylum at Trenton, N. J., Feb. 5th, 1878.

10 Abraham R. was born Dec. 26th, 1822; he died Nov. 13th, 1823.

11 Maranda was born Nov. 22d, 1824; she died 1828.

FAMILY OF CHARITY HAGAMAN AND WILLIAM FLEMING.

Charity, daughter of William Hagaman, was born April 22d, 1809. She married William Fleming, upon the 18th day of February 1836. She was a large, strong

woman—noted for industry and frugality. They first settled upon a tract near Swinesburg, Hunterdon County, N. J. Subsequently they settled in Hopewell Township, Mercer Co, N. J.

William Fleming was a large, stout man. He was born upon the 14th of January 1809. By trade, he was a mason, and followed this business after he settled in Mercer Co. Subsequently he became an agriculturist—thrifty, prosperous and progressive. In politics he was a Republican, in religion, a Presbyterian—a very active member in the church at Titusville. He died, possessed of a good estate, February 14th, 1873,—aged 63 years, 7 months and 21 days. His wife died April 29th, 1878,—aged 69 years and 7 days.

Unto
Charity Hagaman
and
William Fleming
were born

- | | |
|---|-----------------|
| { | 1 Elizabeth |
| | 2 John |
| | 3 Hannah |
| | 4 Eleanor |
| | 5 William |
| | 6 Joseph Warren |
| | 7 Jane |

1 Elizabeth was born Aug. 11th 1836. She married William Hart, Nov. 17th, 1864. They live near Moore, N. J. They have one child.

2 John, born Dec. 11th, 1838, married Phoebe F. Cornell, Nov, 16th, 1864. He lives upon a tract near Pennington. They have a daughter, Anna who married John Erickson. They have a child. They live with John Fleming.

3 Hannah A. was born Feb. 21st 1841; she died July 12th 1878.

4 Eleanor was born March 2d 1843; she married Newton B. Rittenhouse, Dec. 25th 1845. They dwell upon a plantation upon Sandy Ridge in this county. Mr. Rittenhouse is an excellent agriculturist and a very prosperous citizen. They have a son, William.

5 William was born March 27th 1845; he married Lucinda Hunt, Nov. 24th, 1869. They dwell near Titusville. They have a daughter.

6 Joseph Warren was born Jan. 31st 1851 ; he married Mary Harriet Cornell April 9th 1881. They dwel in Titusville, Mercer County, N. J.

Joseph Warren Fleming is a very large man, tall and commanding. His height is 6 feet and 3 5 inches ; but he is so wel proportiond, that his height seems les. He has a very plezant place in Titusville. He is a prominent citizen and wields a holesum influence in the community in which he livs.

7 Jane was born April 23d, 1852 ; she married Joseph Hunt. They dwel about 2 miles east of Pennington, N. J.

FAMILY OF EZEKIEL PHILLIPS HAGAMAN & ELIZABETH DUCWURTH.

Ezekiel Phillips, sun of William Hagaman, was born July 7th, 1810. He married Elizabeth Ducwurth.

	}	1 John,
		2 Charles Walton,
		3 Willie,
		4 Anna Maria,
Unto		5 Joseph Henry,
Ezekiel Hagaman		6 Spencer Alpaugh,
and		7 Jennié H.
Elizabeth Ducwurth		8 Hattie Elizabeth,
wer born		9 Theodocia,
		10 Isaac,
		11 Sanford,
		12 Furman,

1 John married Susan Cackner. They hav two children—Lambert and Amanda. They liv at Riegelsville, N. J. He is a farmer—thrifty, and prosperous. For three years he servd as Frceholder. He is a very activ member in the M. E. Church.

2 Charles Walton died at the age of 3 years

- 3 Willie died when about 6 months old.
- 4 Anna Maria married Jacob Foose. They liv at Plainfield, N. J. They hav children—Witfield, Mary, Savilia, Annie, Maggie, Nellie, Julia, Olie, Mercy and Harry.
- 5 Joseph Henry married Margaret Hoagland. They liv in Alexandria Township.
- 6 Spencer A. died of fever, in the army, at Newburg, S. C. on the 16th of April 1862—aged 19 years and 6 months. He was in the batl at Roanoke Island and in the one at Newburg.
- 7 Jennie H. was born Feb. 16th 1845. She married Howard S. Yung. They dwel in Ringos, N. J. Their eldest child Hattie E. was born March 18th, 1873 ; she died March 15th, 1875. Carrie Boss was born Oct. 10th, 1876. Mary was born July 6th, 1886.
- Howard Service Yung was born on the 25th of Nov. 1847. He is a merchant.
- 8 Hattie Elizabeth died when 2 years and 3 months old.
- 9 Theodocia was born July 16th, 1847 ; she died on the 13th of July 1866.
- 10 Isaac died when 2 years old.
- 11 Sanford married Sarah Smith, daughter of Mahlon Smith of Copperhill, N. J. They hav two children—Ada and Ella.
- 12 Furman married Alice Vandebelt. For ten years Furman was an agric-olish. He is now a merchant in Ringos, N. J.,—successful, obliging and greatly respected. He has one child —Bessie.

FAMILY OF ABRAHAM A. HAGAMAN AND ELIZABETH WILSON.

Abraham inherited that part of his father's plantation that lies upon the south side of the York road—excepting one half of the timber land thereof. He was bred to agriculture, and pursued this course of life.

During the war of 1812, he, in the employ of his father, carted with four horses for the U. S., from Trenton to New Brunswick. The commodities carted wer flour and gin. It is told that he ized to say: every teamster carried his gimlet and tin cup. And when “dry,” or when he met a friend or acquaintance, a hoop was driven back, a hole bored, and gin drawn to drink. When enuf had been drawn, the gimlet hole was plugged with a piece of pine, and, over the plugged hole, the hoop was carefully driven down again. Thus the teamsters kept themselves warm, and upon good terms with all they met.

Abraham died Dec. 6th, 1868, possess of a good estate.

Elizabeth Wilson was born Nov. 10th, 1791; she died Dec. 20th, 1875. She was a large, stout woman who had a retentiv memory and a very genial spirit.

<p>The children of Abraham A. Hagaman and Elizabeth Wilson at</p>	}	<p>1 Martha Ann 2 Lewis 3 Lorenzo 4 Clarinda</p>
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1 Martha Ann Hagaman was born Feb. 4th, 1815. She married Izrael Higgins. She livs in Lambertville N. J.

2 Lewis Hagaman was born Nov. 16th, 1817. He servd as an apprentice to Mr. Charles Wilson as a carpenter. But he did not follow his trade many years. In the year 1857 he purchased a plantation in Raritan Township upon the east side of the road extending from Ringos to Buchanan's Hil. Upon this tract he setld in the Spring of 1858. Here he practict agriculture, and did sumthing at droving, for several years.

In the Spring of 1884 he moved to Frenchtown, N. J., where he stil dwels.

He married Sara E. Mathews, January 9th, 1850, by whom he had two suns. The oldest died an infant (1 month); the second sun whom they call Lorenzo Dow was born. December 6th, 1857.

Lorenzo, at an erly age, was traind for a professional career. For a while, he was a student at the Conference Seminary at Pennington, N. J. He graduated at the Seminary at Ringos, N. J., June 18th, 1875. He red Law with Vice-Chancellor John T. Bird, in Flemington, N. J. He was licenst to pratice law during the February term of Supreme Court of 1882. He setld as a lawyer, in Frenchtown, N. J. April 1882. He married Miss Carrie Rockafellar, daughter of Samuel R. June 14th, 1888.

Mr. Hagaman is very popular as a Lawyer, and has an extensiv practice. His office is at 68 Bridge Street, Frenchtown, N. J.

Sara Mathews died January 11th, 1859. Lewis married Bell Smith, daughter of William Smith. of Asbury, Warren County, April 17th, 1876.

3 Lorenzo was born September 6th, 1821. He died, of Typhoid Fever, Sept. 23d, 1848.

4 Clarinda was born Febrnary 24th, 1822. She married Pierson Mathews, sun of the Rev. Jessie Mathews who livd near the Rock Church in West Amwell.

Pierson Mathews was born upon the 8th day of April 1824. By trade, he was a blacksmith,—an excellent mechanic, very handy and very obliging. He was one of the most industrious and one of the most economic men that ever livd in Amwell. He informd me that during the year 1857 he cleard a litl mor than \$500, wurking alone at his trade, in a shop at Rocktown in this county.

In the spring of 1858 he settled, as a farmer, upon his father-in-law's tract. At farming he was as successful as he was at his trade. He rapidly accumulated means and at the death of Abraham A. Hagaman he purchased the old Hagaman Homestead. Upon this homestead he died upon the 24th of April 1872.

Unto Clarinda Hagaman and Pierson Mathews were born seven children :

- 1 Sara Ellen was born upon the 23rd, of March 1857.
- 2 Wilfred was born March 3rd, 1859.
- 3 Martha A. was born Feb. 19th, 1861.
- 4 Marrilla was born July 14th, 1864. She married Horace Parks December 31st, 1884. They have a son, Nedville Pierson, who was born June 19th, 1888.
- 5 Ida May was born October 20th, 1866.
- 6 Howard was born December 24th, 1868.
- 7 Pierson H. was born January 2nd, 1871.

FAMILY OF JOHN HAGAMAN & CATHERIN HANKINSON.

John was bound to D. Brittain at the Alexsauken Bridge, N. J., to learn to be a blacksmith, as the following indenture shows :

“THIS INDENTURE Witnesseth, that Abraham Hagaman and his Wife of the Township of Amwell, County of Hunterdon, State of New Jersey, do by the Presents, bind their Son John Hagaman an Apprentice unto Daniel Brittain Blacksmith & to his Wife Amy Brittain, of the aforesaid Township, & of his Sons own free will & consent, to learn the Art & Mystery of a Blacksmith in all its branches, as far as said Master is capable of learning him, and to serve as an Apprentice four years from and after the eighteenth Day of March next ensuing the Date hereof, during all said Time, the said Apprentice his said Master and Mistress faithfully shall serve, their secrets keep, their lawful Commands everywhere obey, he shall do no Damage to his said Master or Mistress, or see it done by others, without giving notice to his Master or Mistress, he shall not absent himself Day or Night from their service without leave from his said Master or Mistress, Matrimony he shall not contract, Fornication he shall not commit, at Cards or Dice or any other unlawfull Game he shall not play. Ale houses & Taverns he shall not frequent, within the aforesaid Term, but in every Thing demean himself as an Apprentice ought to do. And the said Daniel Brittain do by the Presents oblige himself to provide the said Apprentice during said Term, sufficient Meat, Drink, Washing and Lodging and to find him good, warm working apparel during said Term, and at the expiration of said Term, the said Daniel Brittain is to give him a new Broad Cloth Coat and other clothings such as shall make an entire new suit from head to foot, & that his every Days working clothes shall be as good as when he come to him, & to allow him two Days in harvest each Year & to give one quarter Day School and two quarters Night School within the said Term and to teach, or cause to be taught the Art and Mystery of a Blacksmith in all its Branches. In witness hereof the Parties to these present Indentures

have interchangeably set their Hands & Seals this first Day of December, in the year of our Lord one Thousand eight hundred and five.

Witness present

John Hagaman

William Hagaman

Abraham Hagaman Junier Abraham Hagaman

Daniel Brittain."

Unlike the other members of the family, John Hagaman had a light complexion, and red hair, nor was he so large of stature.

Near the Wood's Church, in Readington Township, in this County, he had a shop for several years. While here he married Catherin Hankinson—a lady having a considerable of property. Subsequently he kept a Hotel, "Hagaman's Tavern," about two miles north of Pennington. As a landlord, he was very popular. He committed suicide by hanging, August 2nd, 1839—aged 49 years, 4 months and 15 days. His wife died April 23rd, 1833—aged 38 years, 7 months and 3 days. They wer buried at Larison's Corner, N. J.

The children of
John Hagaman
&
Catherin Hankinson
wer

- | | |
|---|-----------------|
| { | 1 Abraham, |
| | 2 John H., |
| | 3 Author Gray, |
| | 4 Joseph, |
| | 5 Nancy C., |
| | 6 Theodocia, |
| | 7 Harriet H., |
| | 8 Thomas H., |
| | 9 Asher H., |
| | 10 Theodore B., |

1 Abraham was born May 18th, 1813. He married Sarah Cole and had a son Ross J.

2 John H. was born Nov. 15th, 1811. He married Sarah Akers and had two daughters—Kate and Lizzie. Kate married a minister of the M. E. Church. John lives in Trenton, N. J.

3 Author Gray was born October 22d, 1816. He was a carpenter. He married Eliza Olden.

4 Joseph H. was born October 25th, 1818. He married Mary Ann Olden, sister to Author Gray's wife. He was kild in the late war.

5 Nancy C. was born March 20th, 1820. She married Joseph Hendrickson.

6 Theodocia was born July 20th, 1822. She married Amos Martindale, who lerned to be a miller in Moore's Mill, at the place now calld Moore, in Mercer Co., N. J. He died March 18th, 1865, aged 49 years, 11 months, 18 days, upon a farm near Hopewell, in Mercer Co., N. J. They had children—Kate, who married William Beaks; Amos who died August 31st, 1849, aged 1 year, 5 months, 25 days; Martha who died November 23d, 1863—aged 13 years, 3 months, 18 days; Emma who married William Butterworth (a foreman in Butterworth's shops for agricultural implements in Trenton, N. J.) and has a daughter, Ollie; Annie who married Rob Grasier, of Trenton, N. J. and has a daughter, Florence; and Eli Moore.

7 Harriet H. was born April 1st, 1825. She married Emmon Smith of Readington Township this County. They hav a sun, John, who is supposed to be living in Philadelphia, Pa.

8 Thomas H. was born March 29th, 1827. He married and had a sun, John Emanuel, and a daughter, Mary Virginia. He was kild in the late war.

9 Asher H. was born April 23rd, 1829. At the deth of his father, he went to liv with his uncl, Peter Hagaman, with whom he stayed about two years. He then lerned to be a carpenter and setld in Philadelphia, Pa., where he married and had two daughter. He now lives in St. Louis, Mo.

10 Theodore B. was born January 16th, 1832. He married and had several children. They emigrated to Illinois.

N. B. We hav been unabl to collect several facts respecting this branch of the Hagaman family that we deem important and that we greatly desired to hav. Many of the facts abuv stated did not reach us until we wer redy to go to press. Hense the brevity of these notes.

FAMILY OF ELIZABETH HAGAMAN & DANIEL AKERS.

Elizabeth, sixth child of Abraham Hagaman, married Daniel Akers, of Amwell Township, N. J. He was a mason by trade—and depended upon his industry for a living. They setld upon a tract, in the hart of the rocks—a site long known as Paradise—soon after they married. Afterwards he livd upon a farm upon the hil south of

Lambertville. Afterward he dwelt upon a farm north of Harborton. Afterward, he bought a farm near Birmingham N. J. on which he died.

Daniel Akers was born Jan. 5th, 1788. He was a drover; and in his day, he had a wide range of business and enjoyd the confidence and respect of the farmers far and wide. He lernd the business of that famous old drover, every-where known a hundred years ago as Tom Meloby,† the drover. For a long while, he was partner with Meloby—Meloby representing the capital side of the firm, Akers the business side,—until the accumulations of the emoluments of their enterprize made Akers wel to do—if not rich. Meloby was rich—and in his old days liked his ease; and his confidence in his partner—then a yung man—favord him to follow his inclinations. So Akers transacted the most of the business; and after the deth of Meloby, he conducted it himself for many years.

† Tom, was as noted for other things as for droving. His corage was equal to any emergency, and his enterprize, to any opportunity. Onse, tradition says, old Isaac Mathews and sum other farmers had trackt sum pestilential wild beast to its lair, beneath two large rocks, in the Sourland range of mountains. The dogs coud not reach, or dared not attempt to reach the beast, and so stood at bay. After much effort they did not succeed in punching the animal out. Tom being present, after a litl exertion, thrust his arm in far enuf to get the beast by the hind legs, and drew out a huge wild cat.

A hundred years ago wild cats wer not a rarity here, panthers and wolves wer often trapt, bears wer not a rarity, while coons wer too plentiful for the safety of the chicken-yard and the cornfield.

It is said that Thomas Meloby, when sober, was very dignified, very scolarly, very quiet, very polite and very candid. But when intoxicated a litl, he was very witty, very boisterous, very extravagant, very daring and very venturesum.

He always drest wel, and appeard wel in costly clothing. He told a story wel, and uzually had a plenty to listen to his talk. When a litl "spirituous" he ized to speak often of his wife thus: "My wife is a very good woman, and she is a very good looking woman—especially a very good looking woman for a Sallier !

Mrs. Meloby was the daughter of the Sallier who livd upon the east side of the road that extends from Satan's Corner to Harborton. The Salliers wer onse a prominent peple here.

For a long while, Tom rode a very spirited, very fleet and a very wel broke yellow mare,—so wel traind, they say, that he coud ride her thru fire. This was the mare that he rode over the scaffold of the New Hope bridge.

Thomas Meloby dwelt upon a tract three miles south-east of the Rock M. E. Church in West Amwell Township. When Meloby was old and needed assistance he employed Akers to help him. Akers proved industrious and worthy of confidence, and soon Meloby accepted him as a partner. Their business was large and lucrative and Akers was soon known as a man of wealth.

These gentlemen drove to Philadelphia and made their trips with great regularity, once in two weeks. They sold to two of the most noted butchers and stock dealers in Philadelphia, John Pontillo and Peter Hinckle.

Mr. Akers was well known for industry, punctuality, frugality and regularity. He went over his "sea" with almost as much regularity as the moon, in illuminating the earth. They who fed stock, sold stock or bought stock, knew, with human certainty, that Akers would visit them about such periods, and that if their stock was ready for market, he would be ready to take it. Along the roads, he had his places for stopping, and his arrival, at the accustomed period, within limits determined by the condition of the roads and the weather, was regarded a certainty. One of the places for staying over night was that of his father-in-law, Abraham Magaman. Here his sheep was yarded in the tul orchard east of the old mansion.

Akers never hired pasture for his sheep. His sheep pastured the road-side. He drove late and early, and pastured his flock during the middle of the day. When the moon favored, he often started his drove soon after midnight, especially during warm weather.

Having sold his drove, he usually walked from Philadelphia home. Then to collect a drove, he started out on foot, often in the direction of Bloomsbury, marking what stock he was willing to take. When his quota was filled, he retraced his steps, collecting his market sheep as he went, until his drove was complete. He always entered

the city, with his drove, very early in the morning, and stopt first at the yard of Peter Hinckle.

Mr. Akers was a lover of tea and Aunty Hinckle knew it. So, Aunty, on the days that her husband expected the arrival of Akers, when brekfast was over, always left the tea-pot standing, to giv Dan his warm tea and a good brekfast.

Mr. Akers, in his older days, followd agriculture, and stock tending, and bred the finest of stock—especially sheep. He was a neat agricolist—and kept his plantation in model trim. Mr. Nathan Stout tels me this story: “Many years ago I wanted a yung Southdown ram. I saw Daniel Akers and asked him if he had, or if he would hav lams that he could recommend to improve my stock of sheep. Akers said he had and that I might cum for the lam at such a time. At the time indicated I went for the lam. The corn was up and they had been tending it. There was not a weed or a spear of grass to be seen in the field. The rows wer as straight as a line,—from end to end,—every hil contained exactly four plants as near of a size as possibl—and the regularity of the interspaces wer as true as the spaces upon a chess-board—you could hav plowd it four ways without tuching a hil.—And then everything upon, or about, the farm, was according,—fences, buildings, lanes—everything was exactly in trim. And his flocks of sheep wer as good as any I ever saw; and his judgement respecting the sort of lam I needed was perfect. I was pleased with my visit and with my purchase—and I can never forget that day’s experience.”

Mr. Akers was a man who did business with men, as men. He was honorabl himself, and held that other men wer honorabl, as the following occurrence shows:

Onse upon a time Mr. John C. Fisher, then a yung man, bargaind for the Knight farm near Sergeantsville, and made arrangements to pay for it at a certain date. From

a certain person he was to raiz \$2000. But two days before the time to make the payment, he lernd that the \$2000 was not to be had. Of course he was in straights. His brother C. F. Fisher, offerd to help him, by way of security &c., to raiz the muneey, and advized him to see if he cou'd get the sum of Daniel Akers. C. F. Fisher saw Mr. Akers, told him his story, and stated that if he would raiz the muneey for him he would giv him any security he might ask. Mr. Akers replied that he cou'd furnish the muneey. Fisher said: "Upon what terms wil you furnish it?" "Upon the terms that you shal giv me your plain note for the amount," was the reply.

Unto
 Elizabeth Hagaman
 and
 Daniel Akers
 wer born

- 1 Oliver,
- 2 Mary Ann,
- 3 Catherin,
- 4 Amos,
- 5 Abraham H.,
- 6 Malinda,
- 7 Louis,
- 8 Catherin E.,
- 9 Levi,
- 10 Emma.

1 Oliver was born October 14th, 1813; he died December 30th, 1813.
 2 Mary Ann was born November 25th, 1814; she married Ralph Cornell, February 23rd, 1839. They dwelt near the village Harborton. He was an agricultist. He died July 25th, 1849.
 3 Catherin was born October 19th, 1817, died June 10th, 1830.
 4 Amos was born October 4th, 1819; he died September 19th, 1867. He married Sarah Moore. They hav two suns—Alfred and Daniel. Daniel married the granddaughter of Peter Hinckle the famous butcher of Philadelphia, Pa.
 5 Abraham H. was born March 2nd, 1823; he died April 9th, 1849.
 6 Malinda was born April 20th, 1829. She married Edward Flock. They had a sun who is ded and a daughter, Caroline who is married.
 7 Louis was born October 21st, 1831. He married Eliza Howell; they liv on a tract near Somerset Junction. They hav two daughters—Elizabeth and Sybilla.

8 Catherin E. was born January 17th, 1834. She livs with her sister, Malinda Flock.

9 Levi was born March 21st, 1836. He married Henrietta Hill, June 17th, 1857. They liv on the tract upon which Daniel Akers died. They had three daughters, two of whom ar living.

10 Emma was born August 24th, 1839; she died June 17th, 1870. She married Charles Walker, October 4th, 1869.

FAMILY OF MARY ANN AKERS AND RALPH CORNELL.

Unto Mary Ann Akers and Ralph Cornell wer born	}	1 Sarah Elizabeth, 2 Abigial Conover, 3 Mary Harriet,
--	---	---

1 Sarah Elizabeth Cornell was born December 7th, 1839. She livs with J. W. Fleming, at Titusville, Mercer County, N. J.

2 Abigial C. was born October 8th, 1844. She dwels with J. W. Fleming, at Titusville, N. J.

3 Mary H. was born November 9th, 1846. She married Joseph Warren Fleming, April 9th, 1881. They dwel in Titusville N. J.

FAMILY OF PETER HAGAMAN & KETURAH BAKES.

Peter Hagaman was born upon the 10th day of May 1794. Until 16 years of age, he remaind at home, employd when not at scool at agriculture and the tending of catl. He was apprenticed to Daniel Brittain* to lern the trade of blacksmithing.

After serving his apprenticeship, he wurkt during the year 1813 for Warnwag, the contractor, as a jurneyman

*Daniel Brittain and his brother Samuel Brittain had a large blacksmith shop at the Alexsauken rivulet, along the York road; in this shop, along with general blacksmithing, wer made axes, sithes, carpenter's tools &c, &c. Here too wer made machinery for pulling flax and for threshing grain.

blacksmith, upon the bridge that spans the Delaware between New Hope and Lambertville.

Subsequently his father needing him to assist an older brother with the work on his plantation, he erected for him a shop upon the south west corner of that part of his plantation that extends along the north side of the York Road—almost opposit to the site at which the road from Rocktown terminates in the York road. He then returned home to live with his father. In this shop, for several years, he worked at his trade in connection with agriculture. The first charge for the work he did at this place appears thus: "October 23d, 1817, Anna Farley Dr. to mending shovel, 11 cents."

After this shop was built, a little way down the road and upon the opposite side—just where the lane from Mahlon Schenck's house terminates in the York road—J. Hoagland Wilson, a cabinet maker and carpenter, who owned the land there, built a shop. This made something of a business place of this spot, and took the name Hagaman's Corner.

Before the death of his father, Peter abandoned the shop and gave his undivided attention to agriculture and the tending of stock, at which he eminently succeeded. His stock never suffered for care; they all bore the appearance of living at home, where there was a plenty to feed, and a person of exquisite judgment to feed it.

Not many years ago, oxen* were numerous, and almost

*Peter knew the peculiarities of the ox and how to deal with him when refractory. Oxen, when under the management of bad, ignorant or stupid drivers often become sullen. Under these circumstances Peter's tactics were often in request. One of his tactics consisted in crowding the nostrils of the sullen ox full of mud or other substance that prevented the ingress of air thru the nose. As the ox breathes thru the nose, he soon feels suffocated when the nostrils are stopp'd—struggles to breathe, becomes frightened and forgets his sullen mood.

This practice is just as applicable to a balky horse, and I have started many a man's balky team by merely holding my hand, for a moment or so, over the sullen horse's nostrils; or if severer treatment was needed, by crowding the teamster's handkerchief up one, or both the horse's nostrils.

every farm had, at the least, one team of oxen;—sum had two; and as late as 1863, the plantation of A. T. Williamson had three yokes of wel broken oxen. Peter Hagaman, until about 1860, always ownd a yoke of excellent wel broken oxen, often he ownd as many as three yokes at a time. And, as an ox-driver, he was famous. His ability to maneuver an ox team was hardly macht.

At his father's deth, he inherited that part of the land of the old homested that was upon the north side of the York road,—together with one half of the timberland belonging to the said homested—lying on the south side of the road. To the house upon this tract, with his sister Mary, he then moved and with her he dwelt. This tract he made his homested, and so improved it that its fertility was admired by all. From time to time he aded to it by purchase til now it contains 101 acres. During the year 1860, he erected that substantial mansion that now servs as the dwelling of his sun J. M. Hagaman.

Peter Hagaman was a large man, fully six feet tall, bony and muscular. He had a rugged face, coarse, dark hair and dark eyes. He stood erect, had a stalwart appearance, and was very strong.

He had enormous feet*—broad, long and wel archit. One of his boots that I mezured was 12.75 inches long, 5

*It is said that Peter Hagaman, N. O. Durham and C. Q. Fisher had the largest feet in old Amwell Township. Hagaman's feet wer noted for bredth, Durham's, for length and Fisher's, for thickness.

There is a story afloat that onse upon a time Hagaman, out of compassion for the poor who had shoes to buy, sent Durham word that he should not, just yet, order his boots for winter: because, as he (Hagaman) had just been ordering a pair made, he feared that, if both drew upon the supply for boots at the same time, there would be a flurry in the lether market, and shoes "would go up."

For years, if not for many centuries, it was believd that, to be intelligent, a man must hav a large hed and small feet. A more absurd notion never haunted the heds of men. Of the strong minded men that I am acquainted with to-day, by far the majority of them hav large feet. To be sure these men hav heds big enuf too, and wel enuf proportiend. To expect intelligence without brains is to expect what one wil never see. That the intelligence of an animal is con-

inches wide, in the widest place, and $\frac{1}{4}$ inches across the heel. His hands wer as large in proportion.

Notwithstanding his size, he was quick in movement, and deft in every branch of his vocation. His ful eys, set in a ful face, exprest the generous impulses of his nobl character. Benevolence was the leading trait of the moral element of this strong man. To hav a plenty, to deal generously with all, to be kind to the poor, to encourage everything that tended to improve the condition of society and to make the world better was his aim and effort.

A feature of the man is seen in this litl occurrence: One day Nelson Young Esq., said to him: "Mr. Haganan!

fined to the brain, or that the brain is essential to the manifestation of intelligence I thuroly disproved, in my experiment upon the Snapping Turtl, in the year 1876, the detaild account of which was publisht March 1878, in a jurnal calld "Field and Forest," Vol. III, No. 9, pp. 146, 147, 148, in Washington. D. C.

In the case of his Turtl, her intelligence was not confined to her brain, nor did she need her brain to manifest all of her intelligence, as she showd considerable of reason and dexterity of movement three days after her hed had been cut off, boild up, the brain eaten by a cat and the bones of the hed and neck wurkt into a skeleton. The curious wil do wel to read the artiel as it exists upon the pages of the abuv named jurnal.

Abraham Lincoln, all the world has conceded was not only a very intelligent man but also a very discreet man. And the size of his boot has been a subject of comment sinse he first appeard upon the arena of life. One of the wisest medical men that I ever knew (and one who met the President dayly) in comments upon his physique, stated that his hed seemd to be as much below the average that symmetry would hav assignd to it to keep it in proportion to his body, as his feet wer abuv that size; and that much of his intelligence he doubt-ed not was in his feet,—because, excepting his ears, there seemd to be no other part of h m in which so much intelligence coud exist.

So long hav I noticed that big feet ar possessd by those of strong, wel balanced minds, that when I am introduced to a new acquaintance, I find myself unconsciously looking to see what kind of *understandings* he has. If his understandings ar broad, long, strong and wel archt, he may carry a pretty fair load in the space on the upper deck. A building without a broad base is a topling thing at best, and is easily moved, up-set or blown down by even a mild gale.

A man that is too top heavy, is too much like a baloon; he needs a tether to keep him to the ground. He seems to be constantly dealing with aerial elements, and seems lil suited to comend successfully with the things of the more substantial parts of the erth. Haganan stood wel upon the ground, and to move him from any position he took was an impossibility.

Why do you not sel that piece of timber?—It wil bring you a handsum price; the muneey at interest wil be a handsum incum; and you, as long as you may liv, wil never need so much timber!”

Mr. Hagaman replied: “When I came into the world, there was timber here for my use; when I die, I wish to leav what I can for the use of those who liv after me.”

Of that element that we call selfish his hart was barren.*

On the 14th of October 1840, Mr. Hagaman married Keturah Bake, daughter of George Bake and Martha Mathews. She was a mantua-maker, and prior to marry-ing, she livd by her trade. She was born upon the 5th, day of June 1802. She was a quiet, tidy woman,—as

*Grave and sedate as Peter Hagaman was, in the general way, he was sportiv enuf when it was seasonabl to be so. Many ar the laf-inspiring tales yet alloat respecting him when at movings, and often when at wurk in his shop. Of redy wit, he had a tountain that weld up and overflowed at slight provocation. No. was he slow at pranks; nor did he flinch when the prank was playd upon him—even if it cost a bit.

His neighbor, J. Hoagland Wilson whose shop, as we hav alrede stated, was near his, was also famous too for wit, humor and tricks. Th's nearness of position of two noted tricksters gave this corner a lively aspect suntimes, and made these shops a resort of such as liked fun and coud defend themselves wel. Occasionally dolts and stupid fellows happend around to see what the more activ fellows coud do; and, often among them appeard a half idiotic—half diabolic fellow they calld Noah Bowne,—a large, muscular chap who had no abiding place, and who went where he coud, and carried with him whatever would stick to his fingers. Hense tools wer often missing; and coats and vests often disappiard from the shops. To leav Noah loose in either of the shops while the hands went to dinner was likely to be attended with loss. So Peter ized to sit Noah on the vise, while Hoagland screwd his pants fast in the vise and then removed the vise handl. Thus fastend, Noah coud be left with litt chance to pilfer—and then would follow barrels ful of profanity, and threts without mezure.

But Noah was not the only one of the big fellows that they ized to handl when it suited them to do so

About these shops often appeard one — — who thought himself capabl of keep'g even with these fellows in any line of tricks. One day he sat upon a bench, near the stove, upon which was a glue pot and an old tea-ketl for hot water, always redy to fil up the glue pot and for sundry other purposes about the shop. He talked long; he put forth his best efforts; and as he thought, was making progress. But at length, he got weary, and to reliev himself a litt he leand over to one side to rest upon one elbow. Just then one of the fellows slyly wiped a glue brush upon that part of the bench that was beneath that part of his

plain as a quaker, as industrious as a bee and as clever as she could be.

She died of Measles in the morning of the 18th of March 1864. Her body was buried in Barber's Cemetery.

January 15th, 1870, Peter married Harriet Vanbuskirk, an excellent housekeeper, and an honored step-mother. She was born Oct. 30th, 1822; she died childless, July 15th, 1886. Peter died April 28th, 1879.

During the boyhood of Peter Hagaman, the customs differed widely from those of to-day. Then there wer only a few carriages and both men and wimen rode upon horse-back. The wimen often rode, two upon the same horse. Peter uzed to tel a litl anecdote to this effect: "When a boy, there wer two daughters of Peter Bake, who livd about 2 miles north of Mountairy. They wer mantua-makers. One of them was unuzually large; the other was unuzually small. They sumtimes wurkt at my father's;

fundamental that was up a fl. Of course, things wer so managed that he had to sit up straight before the glue got cold and dry. But, almost as soon as he sat up, he leand over to rest upon the opposit side, whereupon one of the fellows slyly wipd the glue brush pretty thuroly upon that part of the bench that was hardly clear of his trousers. Talk became lively and he sat a while—long enuf for the glue to set and fasten his new linsey-woolsey pants, as far around as they tucht the board, fast to the bench. Pretty soon he attempted to move—but could not—he was completely glued fast—all around—to the board that was screwd fast to two trestls to serv as a bench by the stove.

After several unsuccessful efforts to extricate himself, he saw that there was litl chance for him to get off from that bench without crawling out of his trousers, or else, with his knife, cut all that part of his breaches that was glued to the board loose from the rest of his pants. In this dilemma, he begd for them to unscrew the board—about 4 ft. long and 1 ft. wide—that he might go home, for another pair of pants. When the board was unscrewd and he was bobbing around in a plight wurse than that of a yoked turkey, one of the older ones said that he could loosen his pants, without cutting or tearing them; that if he would sit down again he would pour just enuf hot water upon the board to melt the glue again, and his pants would cum loose. As the fellow did not care to walk a mile or more with that board fixt to him in that relation, he approved the plan, sat down, and the steaming tea-ketl was brought. As one might expect, under such circumstances, the hand of him who pourd would not be very stedy. Accordingly, at first, in jets it came, til, in sum places, there was too much—and it began to soak thru the linsey-woolsey and warm up his hide. And then he

and to bring them, I ized to go with a horse and side-saddl. The two ladies rode the horse to my father's house while I returnd on foot."

In those days, men and wimen rode to church upon horses in companys of a dozen or more. The side saddl was found wherever horses wer kept.

The social element, in Peter, was very strong. An acquaintance with his relativs he maintained, as far as possible; and the location of each of them he could tel you with precision. Nor was he less observant of the appearance of those members of the Hagaman Family that he only chanced to see onse or so.—A very minute description he ized to giv of two Hagamans (by name John and Ram) who visited his father about 1825.

They wer cousins who livd in or near New York. They wer dutchmen—and spoke dutch most of the time. They found fault with their cousin Abraham because he discarded the dutch speech. They told sum of their relativs that they could get hardly a wurd of dutch out of Abraham.

They drove a very spirited horse—blind in one ey—which they calld Toby. They came in that style of vehicl they calld a chair—a vehicl much in vogue in those days. They remaind at his father's house sum weeks, visiting the various other members of the Hagaman family as circumstances favord.

They wer men of large means, and while visiting, it is told, they made sum very handsum presents.

growld—and then as the one pouring began to laf, the jets wer bigger; and then he howld; and then there was an overflow of the tea-ketl, and then there followd such a warming of his whereabouts as set him to gyrating most egregiously, and to howling furiously.

There was no time for fighting just then; his undivided attention had to be given, for the time being, to that part of his mortality that was in closest relation to that seat-board, wet with boiling water.

Unto
Peter Hagaman
and
Keturah Baker
wer born

{ 1 James Monroe
2 Lucinda Smith

JAMES MONROE HAGAMAN.

James Monroe Hagaman was born December 21st, 1842. He was bred to agriculture and to the care of horses, catl, sheep and other domestic animals. While for these avocations he had a fondness, and in them he has excelled, yet his mechanic faculties ar far abuv the average; and, in architecture or in engineering, he would hav excelled, had he but directed his mind to those fields of industry.

Altho never apprenticed to any trade, he handles the tools of the carpenter, the wheel-wright, the mason, the shoe-maker, or the harness-maker with a skil that casts in shadow the handi-wurk of the masters in these arts.

His taste and ability in landscape gardening ar praised by every cultured person that passes his ornate mansion. History tels us that the æsthetic Greeks wer wunt to pray the Gods to giv them the *beautiful* with the *good*. How it cumms so, I know not; but in everything in, and around, this pleasing homested, the beautiful and the good stand equally out in bold relief. The shorn lawn; the graveled drive that, leading thru it, forms the high-way to his mansion; the tended medow that slopes southward from the dwelling to the highway; the clean symmetric fense, ornate in its simplicity, that skirts the court-yard and the drive; the stately mapls that shade the yard; the huge pile of redy-cut firewood, ornately cribed; and the old-time cook house set a few feet from the dwelling, as they environ a mansion that, in every appointment, is tasteful and ele-

gant, conspire to make the most pleasing landscape and the most attractiv home upon the "Old York Road."

And then, near by, almost adjoining—begins that chain of exquisit out-buildings, each of which, from a pig-sty built in taste, increases in height, size beuty of architecture and arrangement until it culminates in that huge barn whose spires, capped with glittering eagls, tower high into the air, and ar seen and admired, as things of beuty, from medow and upland, from knoll and hiltop, ful many a mile away.

Of the pig-sty, I need say no more than it answers completely the purpose for which it was built. Joining up to this structure on the east, is a commodious wagon-house, neat in all its appointments, whose length is 24 ft. whose bredth is 24 ft., with posts 14 ft. high,—fild, in every niche, up-stairs and down, with wagons, mowing-machines, reapers, grain-drils, corn-plows and whatever else goes to make up the furniture of a ful man's wagon-house, and the things necessary to keep them in repair.

As an annex that joins this building to a larger wagon-house, standing eastward, is a structure 20 ft. long, 24 ft. wide and 9 ft. high, that servs as a sheep house during the months that sheep need shelter and as a wagon-house and a shelter for agricultural implements when not ized to shelter sheep. To-day, August 13th, 1889, but for the racks, folded against the side of the building, and the feed tróf beneath them, this building is so clean and so completely occupied with vehiels and agricultural tools that one can hardly believ it has ever servd as a sheep shelter.

Annex to the wagon-house, in front of the sheep house is a building for the hens, 12 ft. long, 8 ft. wide and 8 ft. high, neat and efficient in all its appointments.

East of the sheep house is the larger wagon-house. It is 36 ft. long, 18 ft. wide, with posts 18 ft. high. This building is two stories high, with an attic fild with such

things as a thrifty man seldom uses, and yet must be always in easy reach in time of need. The first story—8 ft. high—is occupied with wagons, sleighs, carts, carriages, buggies and other implements necessary to the outfit of one who is well provided with vehicles.

The second story is a granary—8 ft. high—divided along the east side, into bins of convenient sizes to hold, each, a crop of wheat, corn, oats, barley or buck-wheat. Along the west side of these bins is a spacious corridor, well illuminated when it is proper to have it so, but as dark as a dungeon, during the hot weather of summer.

This story is well ventilated, as clean as a parlor, entirely proof against rats and mice, and entirely free from those foul odors so often smelt in apartments used for storing grain.

About 12 ft. east of the north-east corner of this building is the south-west corner of the barn which is 86 ft. long, 40 ft. wide, with posts 18 ft. high. From the east end of this building, extending southward 36 ft. is an annex—40 ft. wide, with posts 18 ft. high, which was built at the same time that the barn was, in the same style, and is really a part of the barn.

All the appointments of this building are first class—modern in architecture, elegant and complete in build, ample in space, convenient in arrangement, and beautiful in appearance. Some idea of the completeness of the structure may be deduced from the fact that in constructing it 40,000 feet of sawed lumber was used, notwithstanding the heavy frame is hewed from the best of white-oak—got from about 100 trees; while the cost of the building was about \$3,000.

The roof is slate—the weight of which is somewhat more than thirty tons. From the center of the roof of the barn and from the center of the annex ascend spires symmetric and beautiful in proportion, tasteful and ornate in appear-

ance, and serviceabl and efficient as ventilators to the building.

These spires ar surmounted with gilded eagls the spread of whose wings is three and a half feet, and whose brilliancy, in a sunny day, dazls the ey of the gazer for miles around.

From the foundation to the tops of the eagls is a height of sixty feet. And yet, as one stands by, they seem percht upon a pinnacl but litl out of reach—so symmetric ar all the proportions of this nobl structure.

The north-east corner of the last named wagon-house and the south-west corner of the barn ar connected by doors hung upon hinges; while the south-east corner of the wagon-house and the south-west corner of the annex of the barn ar connected by means of an efficient fense—making a very warm, sunny yard for the stock during the cold wether of winter.

These buildings effect a solid frunting about 150 feet long. They ar beutifully painted and present a delightful appearance. The person who does not notice and admire this system of out-buildings is blind to the beutiful, the ornate and the useful.

Extending from the north-west corner of the barn westward is a hovel 48 ft. long, 16 ft. wide with posts 16 ft. high. Beneath a spacious mow in this building is an excellent shelter for cows or sheep.

From the west end of this building, extending southward 44 ft. is a cow house, 16 ft. wide with posts 9 ft. high. This building, connecting with the first described wagon-house, effects a complete inclozure to an open court that is ized as a yard for cows, sheep, horses or whatever other stock it suits to hav in it.

And then to make this court a better protection from storms, a kind of veranda, twelv feet wide, reaching from the hovel to the larger wagon-house, extends along the

west end of the barn. As this court communicates with the barn-yard, it is a valuable annex that allows the stock, upon a rainy day, or at any other time, to have a range for exercise, and yet be, for the most part, under shelter.

Separate from the barn and a few feet north of it is a crib-house, 21 ft. long, 16 ft. wide and 12 ft. high, with a lean-to of the same length, 16 ft. wide and 9 ft. high.

These several buildings form an out-fit for a plantation that, in Hunterdon County, has rarely, if ever, been equalled; and for beauty and efficiency they seem to be, in the pursuit of agriculture, all that one could desire.*

The location of this villa is peculiar. Altho the eminence upon which it stands is not high, the pluvial waters never stand about the buildings. From the walls of the dwelling, the sward descends in every direction—forming a gentle but perfect drainage. The water from the roof on the south side of the barn finds its way to the Delaware

* Respecting the ownership of the Hagaman homestead, in succession from the earliest times, J. M. Hagaman furnishes me the following :

“ Andrew Hamilton got his commission the 13th of August 1699, and May 19th 1701 he sold to Benjamin Field of Chesterfield in the County of Burlington, 5000 acres of land and on December 8th 1701 Benjamin Field sold to Henry Oxly 300 acres, and February 2nd 1721 Henry Oxly sold the same to James Burcham which descended to his son Joseph Burcham. By the death of his father and on the 11th day of May 1730 Joseph Burcham sold to Hugh Martin (150) acres the sutherly half for £73 silver money, and Hugh Martin sold the same to Thomas Martin December 3d 1736 for £73, which descended to his only son and heir at law Daniel Martin, and Daniel Martin sold the same to Abraham Hagaman on the 21st day of May 1792, it being the northerly part. The sutherly part consisting of 105 acres is the one third part of one ninth undivided one hundredth part of a tract then known as the Proprietary Tract of Robert Dimsdale in West Jersey, and on the 25th and 27th days of February 1682 one Nicolas Lucas conveyed it to P. Robert Dimsdale which descended to John Dimsdale, and he sold it to Richard Smith and Ebenezer Large on the 28th and 29th days of March 1746, who sold the same to Thomas Martin on the 10th of August 1759 for £150 which descended to Daniel Martin, the only son and heir at law of Thomas Martin deceased, and he sold the same to Abraham Hagaman on the 21st day of May 1792, and he owned and lived on it between 43 and 44 years, and he died and left a part of it to Peter Hagaman his son. He (Peter) owned it and lived on it between 43 and 44 years and he died and left it to his son, J. M. Hagaman, who has owned it and lived on it just about one fourth of that time.”

thru a small tributary to the Alexsauken; that from the the roof on the north, thru another tributary to the same rivulet; while the water from the roof upon the east side of the barn forms the head waters of one of the tributaries of the Neshanic and flows to the sea thru the Raritan.

J. M. Hagaman is a large man, tall and commanding. He is quick to perceive, ready in reply, easy in movement and efficient in work. Progressive in his pursuit, and industrious in his vocation, he keeps fully abreast of the foremost of the agriculturists of these days, as well in field culture as in the use of implements to make agriculture easy, interesting and profitable. Honorable in his dealings, careful in his use of language and generous in his economy, he enjoys the regard of business men, and is an excellent citizen.

While Mr. Hagaman is progressive in everything, he is careful to preserve things of the past. Hence he collects the products of the arts and industries of yore and has them in store to contrast with the things now in use. Thus he is able to show, by his own possessions, the march of time and the degree of improvements made during the last two hundred years.

As an evidence of this I will state what I have seen in his shop and elsewhere: An old hay-fork that was bought at the vendue, of his grandfather's father-in-law, William Fisher, shows plainly that it has been made by a common, old-time blacksmith. Its stubby tines and rude socket with a hickory pole for a handle looks clumsy and inefficient as compared with the modern cast-steel fork.

A cross-cut saw, made by Richard and Mason in Philadelphia, bought by his grandfather in the spring of 1800, altho it has been in use these 89 years, is still a good saw, and may do daily service, with a Hagaman to keep it in order, for 100 years yet.

A grain-strike—to strike the half-bushel measure, which

his father moved across the road with him in 1838, still does duty.

The work bench that his grandfather Bake used when he "whipt the cat" as a shoe-maker is still in good repair; indeed, upon this bench, with sum of the tools that his grandfather Bake, as a shoe-maker, used, Mr. Hagaman sits when mending his own shoes. [Mr. Bake has been dead since 1836].

An iron toma-hawk, pickt up in one of his fields while plowing, has been burnisht and handld and is a fair sampl of that ancient utensil and wepon.

A Malacca Cane, with a handsom ivory hed, which tradition says his great-grandfather brought from Germany, has a beautiful silver ferrule upon which is engraved the letters A. H. and the date 1733. The etching upon the ferrule is exquisit.

A curious old box, used, in its day, to contain valuabl papers, is wel preservd. It is made of half-inch cedar boards. It is 9.5 inches long, 5 inches wide and 3.5 inches deep. It is dov-tailed together and the corners made stronger by copper plates. It fastens with a hasp over a stapl made by a blacksmith who has not filed off his hammer marks. The age of the box is not known; but it was used by his grandfather. Upon the inside of the lid there ar the figures 1785.

An old ten-feet pole—made in 1800, by which all the buildings upon his place hav been laid out.

Among his books is a wel preservd copy of the *American Tutor*, an arithmetic very popular about 85 years ago. After he attained his majority, Peter, thinking himself hardly as redy as he wisht to be, purchast this book and with it, became a pupil of Tutor Joshua Jones—a Teacher long famous at Mountairy.

We also see the day-book in which Peter began to keep his accounts when he began to wurk at blacksmithing

at "*Hagaman's Corner.*" It is well preserv'd—neat and clean—and contains many a curious fact of yore.

Well! now! after all of this respecting our good citizen, J. Monroe Hagaman, I beg my readers to indulge me in a few reflections: Is it meet and proper that a man solitarily should enjoy all these exquisit accumulations of the beautiful and the good, while there ar so many, who because of their sex, ar suited to share the pleasures and the comforts that ar incident to a well arranged, ful homested, without detracting from the value of these objects, or crowding their possessor for room. A bachelor in an empty chamber is fitting enuf. But should he that so redily accumulates the where-with-all to subsist, and to supply a plenty for the many;—should he whose eys ar ever discerning the beautiful in the good, and whose deft hand so skilfully fashions lawns and parterres, gardens and fields, mansion and barn, furniture and drapery, dwell solitarily? Perhaps it is not committed to me to decide. But I find comfort in the reflection that many of the Hagamans hav married late in life—as my narrativ has already shown; when the boyish element has been fully eliminated—when the sobriety of forty-five has given dignity and stateliness;—when time and experince hav matured and ennobled the hart; when observation has made practiel, has broadend the views, and has made the career of life important.

Timidity is the parent of many a sin of omission; and bashfulness has prevented many a man from going where his presence would be most welcum. So, may we not hope that, in 1892, when the ladies wil be at liberty again to look out suitabl husbands, that sum curageous maid experienced in the mysteries and in the tactics of sparking wil undertake the courtship of our respected friend; and that the result of her endeavors wil be such that we wil be invited to celebrate the nuptials that may promise a con-

tinnance of this line of the Hagaman stock, and so afford the future historian material for an article that will sparkle as brilliantly upon the pages of the history of the future, as does the achievements of the older Hagamans upon the history of the past.

LUCINDA SMITH HAGAMAN.

Lucinda S. Hagaman was born upon the 28th, of August 1845. She is a stout lady, remarkable for industry, neatness, frugality and a love of home. The neatness and taste with which all the parts of the Hagaman homestead is kept speaks of her ability to manage, to arrange, to preserve and to enjoy. On every side are specimens of her own handiwork; and her handiwork appears in the neatness and arrangement of every object that forms the furniture of that well filled house.

In 1857, Lucinda was a pupil in the school which I kept at Rocktown. I remember her as a girl who was eager to learn, always in her place, and ever on time with her studies; and, altho as playful as a lamb and a whole soul person at sport, she was always respectful, submissive, obliging and polite.

Satisfied with the employment incident to domestic life, she keeps her brother's house and shares with him, the pleasures and the enjoyments of all those various things that constitute their beautiful and well ordered home.

SECTION III.

ELIZABETH FISHER.

Elizabeth Fisher died a maid. She dwelt with her brother-in-law, Abraham Hagaman. She committed suicide by hanging, in the "old barn."

In those days, they who committed suicide wer not interred in Cemeteries. They wer not thought wurthy to be buried with those who die of disease, accident or old age. Accordingly, the body of Elizabeth Fisher was buried in a field, sum rods north-east of J. M. Hagaman's barn. Near her resting place, was also buried the body of one one Boss, (a sun of Peter Boss) who hangd himself. The graves (now obliterated) of these persons ar not far from the ancient graveyard described on page 104 of Ringos, for Sept., 1889.

Respecting the burial of Elizabeth Fisher we hav sever- al papers which ar valuabl as they show how things wer done at the time she died.

April 4th, 1792 Received of Abraham Hagaman five shillings in full for Veal and Butter for the funeral of Elizabeth Fisher.

Witness present

William Houshill.

John Skillman.

Received 24th Oct. 1792 of Mr. Abram Hagerman One pound 1s. in full for Spirits had for the funeral of Elizabeth Fisher.

£1. 1. 0.

Crooke Stevenson.

Rec'd April the 2nd, 1792 of Mr. Abaham Hagerman the sum of Two pounds, five shillings for making Elizabeth Fisher's decaast Coffin by

John Houshill.

The bil for whisky seems pretty large. But in those days, they drank whisky generally. And in case a neighbor calld and the "bottl" with a bowl of sugar, a tumbler and a picler of water was not set out, the neighbor considered

himself slighted—perhaps insulted,—so universally did folks* drink then and so cordially did they set out their Apl brandy when their neighbors visited.

In those days, the fysician in making his professional calls had to be careful to take “his drinks small” or else before noon he was to *toxic* to be graceful in the sick room. And I hav herd mor than one old *dominie* confess that he had got very *spirituous* while visiting his parishioners as their *spiritual* advisor.

* Dr. Kirkpatric ized to tel me that when he began his pastorate here (in 1810) brandy was always set out for him when he made his pastoral visits ; and that the habit of drinking was so general that he had often, upon a Sunday morning, stept into the hotel—opposit to the church he servd—to take a glass of brandy before he went into the pulpit to preach :—and that at all funerals, and at weddings, and at all other places where men met, whisky, brandy and wine was freely drunk. It was social to do so.

To the credit of Dr. Kirkpatric it must be told that he was among the foremost of the men of Amwell, to abandon its use as a beverage and to persuade others to do so.

CHAPTER IV.

FAMILY OF WILLIAM FISHER, (SUN OF PETER FISHER, THE GERMAN) AND CHARITY YUNGBLOOD.

“William married for his second wife Charity Yungblood and had two sons and three daughters, to wit: William, John, Sarah, Hannah, and An.”

William Fisher	}	1 William,
and		2 John,
Charity Yungblood		3 Sarah,
had		4 Hannah,
		5 An,

1 “William, sun of William I, married Lucretia Slack, and had three sons and two daughters, to wit: Amos, William, James S., Mary and Charity.”

2 “John, sun of William *the first*, married Abraham Prall’s daughter Sarah and had a family in York State; but I have lost sight of them.”

3 “Sarah, daughter of William *the first*, married Lewis Chamberlain and had a son and a daughter, Alfens and Gertrude.”

4 “Hannah married Lewis Ketchum and had children near Pennington.”

5 “After the death of Sarah, An married Lewis Chamberlain as his third wife (he being a widower when he married Sarah) and had a number of children, Lewis, Alanson, Levi, Jonathan, Sarah, Beulah and Clarinda.”

SECTION I.

FAMILY OF WILLIAM FISHER AND LUCRETIA SLACK.

	{ 1 Amos, 2 William III, 3 James S., 4 Mary, 5 Charity,
William Fisher	
&	
Lucretia Slack	
had—	

1 "Amos married one of the daughters of John Quick * * and is the father of Prall Fisher" ["the cabinet maker of Flemington".]

2 "William *the third* married George Dilts' daughter Mary,—has a son William and a daughter Mary".

4 "Mary married Nathan Stout who has a family."

5 "Charity married Judiah Higgins who has a family."

Upon the monuments in the Cemetery at Larison's Corner we find the following records:

William Fisher died December 31st, 1842,—aged 73 yrs. 5 mo. and 21 days.

Lucretia Slack died June 10th, 1847,—aged 67 yrs. 7 mo. 19 days.

In an old Bible dated 1793—publisht by Isaac Collars at Trenton, N. J., ownd by Catherine Lane Fisher. near Wertsville, we find this record:

"1768, June 21, then was William Fisher Jr. born.

1771, October 12th, Then was Lucretia Slack born.

August 2d, 1794 then was married William and Lucretia Fisher.

1795 July 9th, then was born Amos Fisher, sun of William and Lucretia Fisher.

Feb. 19th 1797 was the twins born, sons of William and Lucretia Fisher.

1798 July 14th was William Fisher born, son of William and Lucretia Fisher.

1800 October 23d was James Fisher born, son of William and Lucretia Fisher.

1803 Nov. 29th was Charity Fisher born, daughter of William and Lucretia Fisher.

Mary Ann Fisher daughter of William and Lucretia Fisher was born Sept. 28th 1808."

FAMILY OF MARY ANN FISHER. (DAUGHTER OF WILLIAM FISHER AND LUCRETIA SLACK.) AND NATHAN STOUT.

Mary Ann Fisher was born September 1808, upon the William Fisher homestead, near Wertsville, Hunterdon County, N. J. Upon this tract, she grew to womanhood, attending school at Wertsville under the old masters. She is a large, well proportioned woman, of dignified and commanding appearance. She has a well formed, oval face, set with bright, prominent eyes, and an oval, prominent nose—characteristic of the noble stock from which she descended.

She married Nathan Stout, eldest son of Esquire William Stout, of East Amwell, in this County, upon the 4th of October, 1835.

Altho persevering abov the average of her sex, Mary Ann Fisher is one of the most modest of wimen. As a mother, she is loving and indulgent within the limits of propriety; but severe, exacting and strict, in compelling obedience and maternal respect. Hence, her children hav not only leard to lov her, as their mother; but they adore

her as the one who, by exampl, precept and domestic training, hav caused them to enjoy that development of body, mind and manners that make wurthy citizens—self respecting—and respected and honord by all, for their intrinsic wurth.

For industry and frugality and definess in performing the duties of a housekeeper, Mary Ann Fisher has long been celebrated. The products of her dairy hav always been reckoned superior; as a baker and a cook, all who eat at her table praise her; as a housekeeper, everything about her house has a place, and everything is kept in its place. Erly to retire, erly to arise, temperate in all her ways, she has continued her days beyond her 81st year, in reasonably good helth, in happiness and in a consciousness that, for her intjinsic wurth, she is respected, luyd and admired by all who know her.

For twenty-six years, as her family fysician, I hav known Mary Ann Fisher, as the wife of Nathan Stout. During this time, I hav seen her under a great variety of circumstances. I hav stood beside her when all feard that her days upon erth wer few; I hav stood beside her at the bed-side of her dying daughter; I hav drest the wounds of her husband when we all feard that he might never know us again; I hav visited, as a fysician and surgeon, her house in the morning and in the evening; at noon and at midnight—in any—and in every conceivabl hour of the day and night—when the wether was bright—when it was stormy—when cold—when hot—in times to be merry—in times to be grave and sad—and, under all these varied circumstances, I hav found her the same sensibl, patient, faithful wife and luving, careful mother, that she appeard to me to be when first we met. And how often hav I said to those inquiries made after her helth in these days of her advanced life: “We ought to keep her pathway smooth; she has spent her hole life in

efforts to make others comfortable and happy." And I thank my stars that it falls to my lot to render her whatever of comfort the medical art can afford aged mortals, when the powers of life are feeble and the brain and muscles are weak.

The physician that does not feel honor in having the professional care of such is a miserable, soulless wretch!

Notwithstanding the even, thoughtful and considerate tenor of her way, I have known Mrs. Stout to change her opinion about things when circumstances changed. Some of these occurrences have made me laugh a little, and I hope I may be pardoned should I give offense in relating one of them. Some years ago, Mr. Stout, his daughter Mary, his son-in-law Augustus Young and, I think, one or more of his grand-children, were coming in a carry-all, down the hill in the road south of Vandoren Losey's. The team became unmanageable, ran away, upset the wagon, threw the passengers out with great violence, and shocked all severely. But, Mr. Stout was pitched out head long in such a way that his head, striking the hard bed of the road, or a stone, sustained an injury that threatened to prove fatal. When I arrived at the house, perhaps an hour after the accident I found Mr. Stout in the care of another physician, who, as the etiquette of physicians require—gave the patient to me as the family physician, as soon as I could take charge of the case. Mr. Stout was unconscious. His head was severely bruised; the scalp cut and abraded in some places. Danger of death from concussion of the brain seemed imminent. All were greatly alarmed, and very anxious that whatever could be effected by surgical skill, would be promptly done.

While washing and cleansing the wound, Mrs. Stout was very helpful. Perhaps I never was as handy as a surgeon should be; at any rate, in my anxiety to disturb the wounded the least possible, with my bloody, dirty water, I soiled

the pillow-cases sum. Of course, as is the way of awkward wurkmen, I apologized. Mrs. Stout promptly replied: "Doctor! I don't care how much you soil the bed, and the bed clothing;—what I want is that you do for Nathan the best your skil can supply. I don't care how much you soil the sheets and pillow-cases.

As bad as Nathan was, and as sad as we all felt, sum of the neighbors who stood not far off, looking at me and at my wurk, said I smiled;—my wurk was making the bed-clothes look pretty bad; and I did not see how Aunt Mary coud stand it. And what was wurse—I intended to leave those wet pillows and sheets under my patient, as a part of the treatment.

When the sheets and pillows lookt about as bad as they coud, I askt for sum old sheeting that I coud tear in strips and use as bandages and as packing which I soakt in a mixture of Fenic and Linseed oil—as stinking and as stainy—but as potent a preparation as our art then afforded. While soaking the cloths and binding them on, I was very careful to keep every bit of the mixture off the bed-clothes, and cautioned all who wer likely to handl the dressing to be just as careful as I was—stating that clothing soild with this mixture coud hardly be clenzd.

Aunt Mary spoke up with that suasive voice that we all so wel liked to hear: "O! Doctor, I don't care how much you soil the bed-clothes—nor how soiling, and how stinking your remedies ar—what I want is that you do the best you can for Nathan!"

Again, they said, I smiled. I remember the circumstance the more distinctly, because one of the neighbors, when I left the house to go to my vehiel, in a censuring way, askt me what I saw in the case of that dying man, that made me feel so funny. I made no attempt at an explanation,—I only laft right out and drove off—thinking what—if Nathan should get wel—I would get for soiling

those sheets and pillows, and for the stink that would permeate not only bed-clothing and carpet, but bed-sted and wood-wurk of the room as well.

Erly the next morning I visited my patient. With a cordial expression Aunt Mary greeted me, and every move I made, every thing I did, and every expression of my countenance she keenly wacht. The dressing had been well saturated and wel applied, as often as I had advised it to be done—and sum of the oil was getting pretty wel over the pillow-cases—of which I spoke. But Aunt Mary again said: “I don’t care how much you soil these bed-clothes Doctor—I know you ar doing all for the best; and if these things won’t wash out clean, we can burn them up.” I think I did not smile then; I think just then nothing cond hav provoct a smile.—Nathan was stil unconscous and his low muttering voice, his indefinit grasping at visionary objects, the *subsultus tendinum* and the occasional hiccup told too wel that my patient was almost, if not quite, *in articulo mortis*. Powerful revulsions wer applied to his extremities and refrigerants to the hed and spine, and he was left in the care of a most faithful, and a most loving wife. When I saw him six hours later, she and her daughter wer faithfully attending him.—Every direction had been carried out to the letter, and good results began to appear, both from the remedies and the faithfulness of the nurses.

In the evening there wer encouraging symptoms. The following morning he appeared better, and continued to improve during the day. The next day he continued to improve. And, by this time, as Mr. Stout was thought to be out of danger, and as many visitors wer calling to see him, Aunt Mary’s attention was a litl more given to the appearance of the bed. Upon my next visit Aunt Mary began—“Doctor! is there not sum way to get those dirty, bloody sheets and pillow-cases off Nathan’s bed!

I hav never seen such looking things! How you ever succeeded in getting the bed-clothes so dirty, I don't know! They ar just awful!"

Of course, we got the bed-clothes changed and then Nathan looked as neat and as prim as a new pin upon a new paper.—But ere I made the next visit, Aunt Mary had tried to wash those bed-clothes. Notwithstanding she always accomplishes what she undertakes, she found in this case a difficulty that drew upon her patience tremendously. When I next visited Nathan, Aunt Mary began:—"Doctor, I would like to know what you make that stinking oil out of that you ar puting on Nathan's wounds! When it gets into clothing it is the nastiest stuff I ever knew! And there is no such thing as washing it out! And you got the sheets and pillow-cases just fild with it—I don't see how you made such a muss! We hav washt them, and washt them, and they won't cum clean!"

It may hav been wicked in me to do so, but I could not keep from a pretty harty laf. I could see with what energy and determination aunt Mary had gon at that job; and I wel knew the vexation incurd in it.

I said: "Did you wash them, Aunt Mary?" "Wash them! Why we washt them nearly all to pieces, and those stains won't cum out; and they stink!—I believ soap only makes them stink wurse!" Said Aunt Mary.

My lafter helpt a litl, I think! Aunt Mary soon began to smile herself; and I soon, in a half-laf said: "Now, Doctor, if there is any thing on erth that wil take those stains and that stink out of those clothes, I want to know what it is! If you know how to make such nasty stuff to spoil folks' clothes, you ought to know how to make sumthing that wil take it out again!"

A few hints wer emuf to show Aunt Mary how to get her clothes clean. But when I came again, she had hardly said—"good morning" when I saw her smiling broad-

ly and beginning to laf. Nothing was said—I laft too—I knew what she was thinking about!

NATHAN STOUT.

Nathan Stout is the sun of William Stout, Esquire, who was the sun of Nathan Stout, Esquire, who was “the fifth sun of John Stout, who was the first sun of James Stout, who was the seventh sun of Richard” Stout and Penelope Princes who setld in Middletown, Monmouth Co., N. J., in the year 1648.

Respecting Richard Stout and Penelope Princes, the progenitors of the Stouts of N. J., the following we abstract from a History of the Stout Family dated Jan. 22nd, 1823, by Nathan Stout, Esquire, abuv mentiond:

“Richard Stout, the first of the name in America was born in Nottinghamshire, in Old England, and his father’s name was John. The said Richard, when quite yung paid his addresses to a yung woman that his father thought below his rank, upon which account sum unplezant conversation happend between the father and the sun, on account of which, the said Richard left his father’s house; and in a few days engaged on board a ship of war, where he servd about seven years, after which time he got a discharge at New Amsterdam, now calld New York, in America. About the same time a ship from Amsterdam, in Holland, on her way to the said New Amsterdam, was drivn on the shore that is now calld Middletown, in Monmouth County, in the State of New Jersey, which ship was loaded with passengers, who with much difficulty got on shore. But the Indians not long after fel upon them and butchered and kild the hole crew, as they thought, but soon after the Indians wer gon, a certain Penelope Van Princes, whose husband the Indians had kild, found herself possessd of strength enuf to creep to a hollow tree, where she remaind sum days. An Indian happening to cum that way, whose dog cuming to the tree, occasioned him to examin the inside of the tree, where he found the said Penelope in a forlorn, distrest condition. She was bruised very severely about the hed, and her bowels protruded from a cut across her abdomen; she kept them in with her hand. She had been in this fearful condition seven days when the Indian found

her. In his compassion he took her out of the tree and carried her to his wigwam where he treated her kindly and heald her wounds, and in a short time conveyd her in his canoe to New Amsterdam, where he sold her to the Dutch who then ownd that city, now calld New York.

The man and woman from whom the hole race of Stouts descended, got into the city of New Amsterdam, where they became acquainted with each other and wer married. And, notwithstanding, it may be thought by sum, that they conducted themselv with more fortitude than prudence, they immediately crost the bay and setld in the abuv said Middletown, where the said Penelope had lost her first husband by the Indians and had been so severely wounded herself.

There was at that time but six white families in the settlment, including their own, (which was in the year 1648), where they continued until they became rich in prosperity and rich in children. They had together seven suns and three daughters, viz: John, Richard, Jonathan, Peter, James, Benjamin, David. The daughters wer—Deliverance, Sarah, Penelope.”

Nathan Stout is a man of medium height and symmetric proportions. He has a broad face; a straight, broad mouth; a high, broad and gently retreating forhed; a straight, prominent nose; ful ey-brows; grey-blue eyes and steel grey hair. His movements ar quick and graceful. He has great power of endurance, both of musel and of brain. Thru the activ period of his life, where many other men became exhausted, he showd no signs of tire, but continued as cheerful and as vivacious as a child. Steady, temperate in all his ways and scrupulously consistent, he was eminently the man to lead the field in any wurk upon a plantation; accordingly, with him, all good hands liked to wurk. Indeed, I uzed to think that Charles Ewing, Samuel Cook, Henry Lake and other old time laborers uzed to think that they could, in no other way, speak to any one so much to their own credit, or so much to their own praise, as by the statement that they had often wurkt for Captain Stout—that they had many a time been with him all thru hay and harvest. And as I recall the time,—26 years ago,—when two of these old wurthies—then old grey-hedded men—in cumpany introduced themselv to me relativ to a business matter, I see that enior that the pride they

felt while telling their relations with Captain Stout brought to their rugged faces; that glistening of the eyes that comes of a consciousness that one is telling things of himself, of which all must approve, and in which he feels an especial pride; and that air that disclosed a consciousness that if they had been in the employ of Captain Stout—had gone thru a succession of harvests with him, no stranger need hesitate to admit them into confidence, or cavil any thing they might say.

“Then,” I said, “you know Nathan Stout, do you?” “Yes!” one of them promptly and exultingly replied, “and I knew his father before him—I worked for him—and a better man than that Squire Bill Stout was, God never made.”

Mr. Stout’s voice possesses eminently that quality that elocutionists style “suaviloquent.” It is clear, sonorous, strong and musical; and then it is so modulated that it never fails to affect the hearer in the way the speaker intends. His articulation is as faultless; nor can one say less of his utterance. But, he does not speak with his voice alone: while uttering, appropriate gesture attends, giving force, dignity and clinching effect to all he says. And when the story is animated, or the tale humorous, his whole body and every member thereof does their full share in the pantomime. Indeed, he is one of the very best conversationalists that I have ever met.

Respectful of the opinions of others, and courteous in every particular, he hears a man to the end of his statement; and, in submitting his rejoinder, as keen and as far-reaching as it may be, it always comes in language dignified, eloquent and respectful,—measured, in every instant, to meet the exigencies of the case.

He possesses a vocabulary of words, much larger, and of far greater range of descriptive power than is commonly used by men of his vocation. In the use of this vocabular-

ry, he is pretty sure to select the proper word, to arrange it in its proper place, and then to emphasize it in that way that makes it the most effectual.

From bombast, Mr. Stout is ever free. Equally free is he from slang phrases, and cant terms. Large words, however, he often uses: but, those parts of speech that he most frequently uses and that show, the most forcibly, the peculiarity of the man, are the adverbs "Yes" and "No."

Nathan Stout was born Dec. 31st, 1812, upon a tract long known as the old Esquire Stout homestead, now owned by Asher Higgins, in East Amwell Township, Hunterdon Co., N. J. His father, a rigid disciplinarian, brought him up to industry, frugality and good manners—the richest contributions a parent can make to an offspring. From his parents, he inherited that degree of self respect, and respect for the rights of others, that has won from all who know him, a name that is enviable, and a position in society the like of which the best men of our land might well covet. Possessed of keen perceptive faculties and a discriminating judgment, he early learned the value of good society, virtuous companions and correct deportment. Hence, his fellows, when young, were boys and girls of spirit, candor and courage,—many of whom, like himself, became the pillars of the communities in which their destinies were cast.

Seventy years ago, select schools were not numerous; and the facilities for a higher education were less accessible than they now are. Far removed from an Academy, or a preparatory school, William Stout could not offer his children the advantages that now are in easy reach of almost all who live within the limits of old Amwell. However, at that time, the district school offered to those who wished to learn, better advantages than are afforded by the public schools of this day. Under these circumstances he made the best use of the means at his command, sent his chil-

dren to the district school, and supplemented at home, what instruction he himself could give. In this way, his children grew up to a knowledge of what was taught by the best teachers in the district schools, and the best home training that a well-informed agriculturist and business man could bestow upon his offsprings. As a consequence, his sons and his daughters left his house fitted for an intelligent discharge of whatever duties fell to their charge, and to fill with marked credit, the high positions and vocations they have incurred.

Under the rigid training of his father, Nathan grew up to a knowledge of agriculture, and to a knowledge of the mysteries of tending domestic animals. For these pursuits he had a fondness; and, to master the principles upon which success in these lines depend, he early bent his whole energies. Nor were his efforts in vain. For forty years, his reputation as an agriculturist and a stock tender has passed from mouth to ear till every lover of good husbandry, for miles around, has spoken to the praise of his homestead, his buildings, his machinery, his crops, his domestic animals, his orchards and whatever else conspires to make his attractive place what it is. Indeed, so well disposed are all the appointments of his *home*, that the stranger of culture who passes the road that leads through his place, never fails to be pleased. Many a stranger has inquired of me: "Who lives at that beautiful villa, upon the north side of the way, as we wind up that sharp little hill in the road from Wertsville to Rocktown?—Where the turret upon the barn encloses the bell, and every thing thereabout is in such exquisite order?"

We are informed that when Mr. Stout settled upon this tract, in 1836, the soil of it was very poor. As he began business with only enough to barely stock this place and as he paid a considerable rent for it, during the first few years, he was compelled to work the most diligently and to practise

the most rigid economy. But he proved adequate to the task. He studied the nature of the soil of each individual field, and of every part of each field. Soon he knew what manure suited this area best, and what crop grew best upon that. Accordingly, skilfully applying the proper kind of manure to each individual part of each field; and with discretion, planting upon each individual area what was best suited to the soil there-of, he slowly, but stedily and surely increast the quantity of yield of his fields, increast the material out of which he made manure, increast his stock of catl, increast the fertility of the soil, til, for a long while, his tract has been known as one of the very most productiv in the State of New Jersey.

In erly times, Mr. Stout ized extensively, as a fertilizer, the hydrate of lime. Later he has applied, quite as extensively, the stock fertilizers, commercial fertilizers, consisting of the fosfates of lime, salts of potassa and of niter. His economy in the use of such manure as has resulted from feeding to his stock the crops he has raizd, however, has done more to the enriching of the soil of his fields and the filing of his purse, than all other fertilizers combined. He has always been careful to feed up, economically, as much of his grain and hay as possibl. He has always been opposed to seling straw or even hay, as this practis robs the soil of that which should be returnd to it.

Mr. Stout has now quit the pursuit of agriculture. But he has long been known as a most successful tender of sheep and of hogs. His arrangements for sheep wer admirabl, and his success in this stock was uniformly good. His pig-sty was exactly as he wanted it, and it is hardly an exaggeration to say that he always made his pigs to thrive just as he wisht them to.

And in the management of horses, he had few equals. For breaking bad horses to ride, he was far-famed. And it is told, that in his erly life, the wildest colt and the most

refractory, the most incorrigible, spoild horse soon yielded and became docile under the rein and spurs of Nathan Stout. He never mounted a horse to be thrown; and he never dismounted a horse *of bad record* until there wer evidences of submission and docility.

His reputation as an ox driver was stil better. Simpson Sked, his nearest neighbor, ized to tel me that he had seen Nathan Stout, many a time, drive his oxen into a field of standing grass, or of growing corn, *without a muzl* or other devise to prevent them from eating, and they would never venture even to nip the tempting crop that stood wel nigh up to their mouths; that when he spoke, the ox obeyed,—*then and unequivocally*; that while in the yoke, their attention,—*undivided and obligingly*—was given exclusively to him, and whither he wisht them to go, there they went, and when he bade them stop—**THEY STOP!** Respecting this last fase of his ability to manage oxen, Mr. James Agin tels this story: Onse himself and others wer riding with Mr. Stout in a farm-wagon drawn by oxen. There wer several of them and they soon became somewhat hilarions. They wer standing in the wagon and giving but litl attention to the team or the driver. They wer descending a gently sloping hil, when Nathan, to change the program for a-while, spoke: **Wo!**—Whereupon the oxen stopt instantly, and brought the wagon to a halt so quickly that excepting Nathan, every man was picht off of his feet, and sum of them wer picht entirely over the foreboard—on the top of the oxen or else upon the tung and then under their feet.

As neighbors, Nathan Stout and Mary Ann Fisher hav long been regarded paragons. Sedulously attentiv to their own business, they found no time to medl with the private matters of others. Guarding their eys and their ears, they seldom saw or herd what they ought not to know; and, guarding their mouths and knowing the value of their wurd, they never knowingly spoke what

the most discreet should not tel. Thus they hav, during a long life, livd in peace with all men and hav been admired, honord and luvd by as many as hav known them.

For honor, candor, punctuality and philanthropy none stand abuv Mr. and Mrs. Stout.

Prompt to offer aid in every case of need of a neighbor—in sickness, misfortune, adversity, accident, or in the delays incident to, or dependent upon, the vicissitudes or inclemency of the wether, or to the condition of the season, they seemd to be just upon the spot when their services wer the most needed, the most acceptabl and the most efficacious; and there they remaind til aid was needed no longer. *Tire*, in service to wurthy neighbors, or *support* to the unfortunat who wer wurthy was not known to Mr. and Mrs. Stout. Where ever noble, philanthropic harts could sympathize, and efficient hands could assist, there they wer,—and there their virtues and their graces shown most beautifullly and their wurth was the most keenly felt. There they awaktd those emotions, of gratitude that hav endeard them alike to the rich and the poor, and hav wun for them the good wil of all.

In speaking of their qualities as neighbors, James Agin, who livd by them many years and whose family, on account of sickness, often needed the neighborly sympathy, support and encouragement of those who livd by him, says: “Mrs. and Mr. Stout ar, by great ods, the best neighbors that I ever livd by: as neighbors, they ar as near perfect as humanity can attain to.”

The same neighbor, in speaking of the family disciplin said: “In that family, order, obedience and respect to parents and to others, was perfect. If one of the parents told a child to do a thing, the other never advized contrary-wise. The advise or the instruction of one, was the advise and the instruction of the other also. So, there was no family discord; there was unity of purpose in every

thing; and the children obeyed, honored, respected and loved their parents with such equal poise that no one could tell which of them was the most esteemed, or the more loved."

As parents, they were affectionate, cheerful and indulgent, but very rigid in discipline, and uncompromising in compelling obedience. They loved their children—not to blindness; not to that indulgence that works ruin to so many; not to that laxity of behavior that lets the child grow up in manners that makes him a nuisance in good society, to be shunned and despised by all good, well-bred citizens; to making them fops, beaux, or the fellows of ease and comfort; rather, they loved them with a purer love;—a love that every high-spirited, noble citizen has for his offsprings;—a love that causes the parent to so train his child—to polite manners, prompt obedience, industrious habits, honor and frugality, that he grows up to be a citizen of such worth that he wins the respect of all who meet him, is an ornament to society, and a boon to the State.

Mr. Stout is passionately fond of children and passionately fond of the company of children. And with children, he has always been noted for playfulness and for frolic. With his own children, during the evenings and during noon-spells, it is said, he played much, and often in high glee, if not in frolic and pranks. But, his children learned that there were times to play and times to work; times to be merry and frolicsome, and times to be quiet and pensive. And when the time came to quit play, it needed only be announced that "the play is out" to cause entire silence, and a change of occupation. No lingering after considerations followed the hour of mirth, gayety or frolic. When the time to play was past, the time for some other event had come and this must receive promptly the attention due it.

I hav seen him in a high gale with his grand-children, frolicing like kittens—as merry as larks and as sportiv as yung foxes—lasing til tears made their eys glisten and their hole frames wer convulsed with lafter—and in a minute, on the arrival of a visitor or a call to business—silence was complete, faces wer straight, and every thing presented the appearance of order, neatness and serenity.

Nathan Stout has always been prominent in the affairs that conspire to progress and to improvement, especially in such as relate to agriculture and the affairs of our County and State. For fifteen years, during the years of its greatest success, he was a director in the Hunterdon County Agricultural Society. Here his counsel was valued, and his schemes always commanded respect. He erly became a member of the Ringos Grange,—and in its affairs he took a lively interest.

Nathan Stout possesses in a high degree the elements of friendship. As a friend, he is unfeind, untiring, ardent and charitabl. Not blind to the weaknesses of his friends, and frank and fair in his criticisms, he is a wise counselor and a strong support. In this capacity his wurth is known to many; and his character admired by all.

Respecting the make of the man in this respect, I beg the indulgence of my readers to allow me to state a litl incidence. A certain person whom he wel knew became the subject of obloquy, misfortune and persecution. Under these circumstances, much of his fortune was lost, or ized up in defending his position against great ods; and the litl that remaind was in such a condition that it renderd his situation more annoying than it would hav been if he had been pennyless. To struggle along was extremely difficult; all knew the extreme condition of his affairs. At this juncture, a sudden and unexpected need of a considerabl sum of munev arose. He went to Mr. Stout, to ask him to lend the needed sum. Mr. Stout was drest to

attend the meeting of a Pomona Grange, at Sergeantsville, N. J. It was about eleven o'clock A. M., and as Mr. Stout wisht to be at the Grange soon after noon, he was eating a saucer of pudding, sum pie and cake, in lieu of dinner, for which, if he waited, til it came at the regular hour, would make him late. As he herd the statement, he handled the spoon and the pudding with more alacrity, talking in a playful, good humord way as he ate. He said: "I hav not got the muneey! I am out of muneey entirely, just now! But *I want to help you!* They hav a plenty of muneey at the Hunterdon County National Bank; and I think they know me there."—The person askt if it would be agreeabl for him to endorse a note for the amount. His reply was: *Yes!*

As the person proceeded to draw the note Mr. Stout said: "Now! *does the amount of that note cover your needs?*—If it does not, state what sum you need—and fix the note accordingly!"

The reply was—"this sum meets present needs and I shal be under lasting obligations to you for doing for me, in this critical juncture, this generous act!" Not a word more was said; the note was signd and endorsed; Mr. Stout finisht his pudding and went to the Grange; his frend to the bank to draw the much needed muneey.

It is hardly wurth while to state that Mr. Stout's manner of dealing with his frend under these embarrassing circumstances, fired him with life, force and zeal, made him strong for his duties and a victor in the warfare.

Mr. Stout is often calld Captain,—a titl he acquired about 1835 or 36, when he was commissioned as a captain of a company of "light horse" in the days when the laws of N. J. required her citizens to "train" four times a year. As an officer, he is said to hav been very efficient and very popular. The calling was certainly very agreeabl to him. He was very fond of military tactics; he took great

pains in drilling his men, and his men greatly liked to be exercised by him.

Nathan Stout stil stands erect and moves with ease, nimbleness and grace. He has always been rigidly temperate—in *all things*. Hense his good helth, great activity, genial spirits, clear intellect, good judgement and unwavering mind.

Unto	}	1 William F.
Mary Ann Fisher		2 Henry H.
and		3 Simpson S.
Nathan Stout		4 Lucretia F.
wer born		5 Mary Y.

WILLIAM FISHER STOUT.

William Fisher Stout was born March 29th, 1837. He was educated at the Farnum Preparatory School at Beverly, Burlington Co., N. J. He grew up to a knowledge of agriculture and stock tending on his father's tract, but his genius inclined him to a business career. Accordingly, in the spring of 1864, he "went West" to seek his fortune. At Independence, Iowa, he hired for a year with his Uncl Z. Stout to help him in his business as a lumberman. His efficiency, industry and integrity so warmly commended him to his Uncl that at the expiration of the time for which he was hired, he took him into his confidence and admitted him as a partner in the business. Soon after he became a partner, owing to sickness in his Uncl's family, the management of the business fel mainly

upon him. Under these circumstances, so faithful was he to his charge, so unfeind and so obliging that he soon won the confidence and respect of all who dealt with the firm and the admiration and esteem of all who knew him.

The following obituary, which appeared in the Dubuque (Iowa) Daily Times shows the feelings of his western associates :

“William F. Stout, the subject of this brief obituary notice, was a native of Ringos, New Jersey, and had just entered upon the 36th year of his life. Stricken down as his sun was at the meridian, his premature death has thrown a gloom over our city, such as rarely, if ever, has been experienced before by that of any one who had been with us so short a time. He came here in 1864, as a clerk in the employment of Z. Stout in his lumber trade, and by his faithful devotion to business, won the confidence of his uncl, and all his numerous customers, and was soon admitted as a partner. By sickness in his uncl's family, the management of their extensive trade soon devolved upon him, and perhaps no higher encomium could be given upon his business relations than to say that of the hundreds, or thousands, with whom he has dealt, not one I presume could be found who has not entire confidence in his integrity and strict mercantile honor. Possessed in an unusual degree of that suavity of manner that wins esteem, his loss is mourned by the whole community. Those who have known him in the family (as has the writer of this) will not wonder that his early death comes with an almost crushing weight upon his bereaved companion and doting parents-in-law, J. P. Harriman and wife, with whom he lived, as it will to the absent ones.

Mr. Stout was a firm believer in the Christian religion as a rule of life; endeavoring to make its precepts those of his own. He has often spoken to me of a mother's influence in forming the religious and social character of her children; and his own, in her far off home, may know that her's, with him, was always a controlling power.

He is gone, but not lost. The poet, Whittier in a beautiful tribute to a departing sister, says :

‘And yet *dear hart*, remembering *thee*,
Am I not richer than of old?
Safe in thy immortality,
What change can reach the wealth I hold?
What chance can mar the pearl and gold
Thy *love* hath left in trust with me?’

G. D.”

Upon the 31st of October, 1867, William F. Stout married Martha Harriman, of Independence, Iowa, unto whom

was born a daughter, Etta Johnson, who lives in Independence, Iowa.

William was prosperous in business and amast a handsum estate. He died of Typhoid Fever, September 18th, 1872, lamented by all.

HENRY H. STOUT.

Henry H. Stout was bred to agriculture, and such other industries as attended his father's home. As he had a taste for lerning, and as his parents so highly prized education, he was sent to the N. J. State Normal School. From this institution he graduated with honor in July, 1859. Subsequently he taught a school, at Birmingham, N. J.

He then enterd the Business College at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. From this institution he graduated in one year.

In March 1861, he hired, at \$10.00 a month, with one Furgeson, a merchant, post-master and depot agent, in the village New Holland, O. So acceptabl was he to his employer that, prior to the expiration of the term for which he hired, Mr. Furgeson offerd him \$1000.00 for his services, for the next year. The offer he declined, however, as he wisht a broader field of wurk.

In the spring of 1862 he setld with his Uncl Henry L. Stout, then engaged in the lumber business, in Dubuque, Iowa. In this field of labor, he proved very efficient and he soon became very popular with all who knew him.

In the year 1862, he responded to the call for 300,000 men to aid in crushing the Rebellion, by enlisting in company K, of 5th, regiment, of Wisconsin Volunteers, as a private soldier. When the company in which he enlisted was or-

ganized, the hundred men, all of whom were in the employ of his Uncle in the lumber business prior to their enlistment,—elected him Captain of the company. This honor however he declined, offering as a reason, that his experience in military tactics was not sufficient to warrant him to assume so important an office. The office of Orderly Sergeant he was induced to accept, and as an officer, soon proved his efficiency and became very popular. Subsequently he was promoted to the office of Second Lieutenant, and at the time of his death, the Captain having been killed in a previous engagement, he was commanding the company. He was in the battle at Brandy Station, and he remained with his company, in Grant's Campaign, up till his death at Spottsylvania, as is shown by the following:

CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE.

STATE OF WISCONSIN,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY,

That the records of this office show that Henry H. Stout late a 2d Lieutenant in company "K" of the Fifth Regiment of Wisconsin Infantry Volunteers, was enrolled at Menomonee Wis., on the 14th day of August, 1862, was mustered into the Military Service of the United States at Madison Wis., on the 13th day of September, 1862, for the term of 3 years, and was commissioned Second Lieutenant of the Co. on the 22nd day of May, 1863, with rank from May 14th 1863; was mustered in, in said grade August 23, 1863, at New York City for a term of 3 years and was killed in action at Spottsylvania C. H. Va., on the 10th day of May 1864.

The records further show that said soldier, when enlisted, was 22 years of age, and had Blue eyes, Brown hair, Fair complexion, and was 5 feet 9 inches in height.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixt my official seal, at the Capitol in the City of Madison, this 21st day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Geo. W. Burchard.

Adjutant General.

He was kild while making a charge in the batl at Spottsylvania, Va., May, 10th 1864. How he fought, how he died and how he was respected by his fellow soldiers, the following letters, from his comrades, attest:

“On the Batl Field,
May 13th 1864.

Mr. Nathan L. Stout :

Dear Sir,

It has become my painful duty to announce to you the deth of your sun Lieut. Henry H. Stout who fel in a charge on the Enemy's works on the 10th inst. and while I coud hav wisht that it had been the task of another to hav pend the sad intelligence for I feel my inability to offer you that consolation which the case demands yet I do not shrink from the task after having made the promis to do so to one whose loss we mourn in common who so bravely fought and so nobly fel.

Allow me, “My Dear Sir,” to remark in this connection and I speak the sentiment of the Company when I say that we hav sustained a loss which can never be repaird. Each and all feel that we hav been deprived of a true frend, a beluvd cumpanion, and a brave heroic Commander; and I in behalf of his command would offer you our united sympathy in your bereavement feeling that it would be a plezure to us to mingle our tears of sorrow with yours over the loss of one we luvd so wel.

I am sorry to say that our troops wer repulsed in the charge in which he was kild. The Enemy took possession of the ground and we hav as yet been unable to recuver his body. I presume it has ere this been interred. We wil make every effort to recuver it if we succeed in taking possession of the ground again.

His personal effects Sword, Clothing, Muney &c., I hav in my possession and wil forward them to you at the earliest possibl moment after the termination of the Batl.

Please answer by return mail. If you hav any instruction to send as to the disposition of his effects, let me know, and any thing in which I can be of any service to you I wil do it cheerfully.

With many kind regards I remain

Yours with true Respect,

Cooper Cassidy.

Address

Cooper Cassidy

Co. “K” 5th Wis. Vols.

Washington, D. C.”

“Camp in the field,

May 29th, 1864.

Mr. Stout,

Dear Sir:—I hav taken the opportunity to address a few lines to you in regard to the deth of your Dear Sun, in which we all deeply sympathize with you and all his dear *Friends*. We all mourn his loss very much, but Mr. Stout, we deeply sympathize with you all by saying he has fallen in a just and noble cause and we trust God wil cumfort and protect you in this trying hour.

I would say Mr. Stout you hav lost a brave and noble sun. Yes: he was a brave and noble fellow, he was a great patriot and a dutiful soldier. He is wurthy of the highest praise. He was highly esteemd throughout the whole Regiment. Our Cumpany miss him very much. Mr. Stout, one great consolation to you all—he was loved by all his comrades and has given his lite in defense of his Cuntry. He died like a Brave Soldier and we trust his final Home is peace. Many of his brave comrades hav gon with him. As I said before we can only sympathize by saying they hav fallen in a just cause and God’s wil be done not ours.

Mr. Stout I thought I would address a few lines to you this morning as I thought it my duty, I being a member of his Cumpany. And I thought it would be a great consolation to you all to know, his body was properly buried. I was sent out on the batl field to find his body and to bury it. I done so and markt the place. I put a tomb stone to his hed with name engraved upon it in case you should want to find his body to take home. I also cut off a lock of his hair to send you for a Memorial of your dear sun. You wil find it enclozd in this letter. And this is all of any importance. I wil cloze by asking you to excuse all mistakes as I am in a hurry—Mr. Stout and frends of your dear sun wil accept the best wishes of my self and all my Cumpany and you all hav our deepest sympathy.

Very Respectfully Yours,

B. F. Rablin.

P. S. Direct to

Co. K 5th Regiment Wis. Vol.

Washington,

D. C.”

— — — — —
“Cold Harbor, 7 miles from Richmond.

June 4th 1864.

Mr. Nathan Stout,

Dear Sir,—Your letter bearing date of May 23rd, came to hand yesterday, and I embrace this, the first opportunity of penning you a reply.

You requested information respecting your sun's deth. With regard to this I would say that his deth was instantaneous. The ball entered his mouth in the left hand corner passing obliquely through the hed, and cuning out just back of the right ear causing instant deth. His body was recuverd on the third day after his decease and interred by Benj. F. Rablin of Co. K. as decent as the circumstances of the case would admit and the place markt so that it can be found again if desirable, though it would be hazardous attempting to remove the body at present but I am in hopes it will be practicable before long—any thing I can do to aid you in its recovery and restoration to its frends I wil do cheerfully. * *

I remain yours truly,

Cooper Cassidy."

From a Western paper we clip the following:

"Last week we briefly announced the deth of this brave yung soldier. Since then we hav seen a letter written hastily from the batl field, by Robt. P. Robinson, his associate in quiet times and his comrade in arms since the last Company left Menomonee, in which the following necessarily brief, but hart felt referenece is made to his departed frend:

'Poor STOUT fel like a hero in the frunt and foremost of the fray; leading his men to the rebel brestwurks. His loss is deplored by all. He was a brave soldier, a gentlman, and a Christian. He was beluvd and respected by all who knew him—officers and men alike. We found his body, and he was buried. No marble entablement marks his place of rest, but his pure, unblemished virtues enameel his name in unperishable letters in the harts and memories of his brothers in the sanguinary struggle we ar passing through. He died a martyr in a holy cause, and the beuties of Heven is his reward for consecrating his life in the defense of his cuntry and its institutions. I lament him as a true frend, an impartial officer and a pure patriot.'

It wil be remembered that Lieutenant STOUT was among the most activ in getting up the Company of volunteers in 1862. To him, John Malcom and R. P. Robinson—three clerks in the Company's store—is mainly due the rapid organization of one of the bravest and most dashing company of men that has gon to the war from Wisconsin. The gallant Stout has given up his life in defense of the free institutions of his cuntry; Malcom, we lern with sorrow, is probably an invalid for life, and many of the other brave boys who left us less than two years ago, ful of hope and patriotic aspirations, now rest coldly in the unrecorded grave of the common soldier."

SIMPSON SKED STOUT.

Simpson S. Stout was born November the 28th. 1840. He grew up to a knowledge of agriculture and the allied industries peculiar to husbandry as practist in this County. After he attained his majority he remained at home with his parents, until the spring of 1885 when he assumed the responsibility and management of the homested, which has continued in his skilful hands until this day. He is extensively engaged in the production of pork, and lams, for which he is wel equipt and in which he is very successful.

Simpson is aeknowledged to be an excellent husbandman, and a progressiv citizen. He has been activ in many affairs for the promotion of agriculture and allied industries. He has been, for several years, one of the directors of the Hunterdon County Agricultural Society.

In response to the call for 300,000 Volunteers, made in August 1862, to serv nine months, in the U. S. A., in the late civil war, Simpson enlisted in company "D" of the 31st, regiment of New Jersey Volunteers, and servd until discharged at Flemington, N. J., June 1863. Since the cloze of the war, he has been activ in the interests of that organization styled the Grand Army of the Potomac.

Exposure during his service in the army, induced a disease of the liver and kidneys, from which he has never entirely recuverd.

Upon thé 15th of October 1884, Simpson S. Stout married Julia Hinkle Smith, daughter of Robert Reading Smith, of Reaville, N. J. Julia H. Smith, is a lady of many accomplishments. She was born Nov. 1st, 1856.

LUCRETIA FISHER STOUT.

Lucretia Fisher Stout was born Dec. 31st, 1842. She was educated at Lasher's Seminary, at Pennington, N. J. As a student, she excelled in the Fine Arts. She was a lady of exquisit taste, and a keen, but judicious, critic judgment. Specimens of her handi-wurk stil about her father's house, testify to her exquisit genius in conception and her skil and dexterity in executing.

She was a lady of untiring industry and one that honor labor wherever honorably applied. Idleness, dissoluteness and levity she ever despised and she ever frownd their votaries out of her cunpany.

Lucretia F. Stout was the first patient to take, as a remedy for Tuberculosis, Apepsia and Neurasthenia, Nitrogen-monoxide, the gas that has now becum so popular in the treatment in these and other diseases.

For her, as she needed it, the gas was generated in her father's house, by an extemporized apparatus, at a cost of sumthing over two dollars a day.

At that time, instruments for handling it had not yet been invented, nor had they been even thought of. To-day, for handling this gas, a good scientific outfit can be bought of the S. S. White Dental Mfg. Co., for about \$5.00; and the gas can be bought in cylinders, at the rate of two cents per gallon. At this rate, what cost Nathan Stout over two dollars a day, during the sickness of his daughter, would now cost him not over ten cents a day,—so much for the skil of the mechanic in devizing machinery to accomplish a given purpose. But, before the ingenious mechanic goes to wurk, the scientific explorer must point out the possibilities in the use of an untried thing, and suggest the way and the means necessary to make the new thing useful. This as fysician and patient was our

task; and I cheerfully state that the patient did her full share in studying the action of the gas, and devising ways and means by which this, then new remedy, could be used for the benefit of others. Indeed, I have often doubted whether I would have been able to bring this remedy, which is now so popular and so extensively used, to the notice of my Medical brethren, had the patient upon whom I first tried it, been a person of less intelligence, less skill, less dexterity or less perseverance than Lucretia F. Stout.

Upright and unfeind, and possesser of all those graces that are the best ornaments in female character, Lucretia F. Stout was a model woman. As a friend, Lucretia was the most endearing,—her intrinsic worth ever becoming more and more apparent as acquaintance was closer and circumstances more trying. As a patient, she was the most docile, the most obedient and the most confiding. She bore affliction with a degree of patience, fortitude and serenity that I have seldom, if ever, seen equalled. She died in peace with all, and greatly mourned by all who knew her, September 17th, 1873. In the death of a patient, I never felt a greater bereavement. And in the death of Lucretia F. Stout, society sustained a loss of one of her strongest characters and one of her choicest ornaments.

MARY YUNG STOUT.

Mary Yung Stout was born May 18th, 1844. She was educated at Lasher's Seminary, at Pennington, N. J. While at this school she did several very creditable pieces of work in the Fine Arts,—mostly in penciling and painting.

From early life, Mary's health has been delicate. However, a temperate course of life and a rigid hygienic disci-

pline has brought her not a small share of activity, and usefulness.

Mary is eminently of the Fisher type, as well in physique as in mental cast. She is above the average size, has a full oval face, is light complected, has full, light, winning eyes, is tall and commanding, sees things as they are, and rates folks for what they are intrinsically worth. Very industrious and very frugal, she produces much, and preserves much that a less careful person could not possess. Very observant of the rights of others, very philanthropic and very charitable to all, she has been, from childhood, very dignified and universally respected.

Mary Y. Stout, upon the 10th of February, 1870, married Augustus F. Yung, by whom she has three daughters—Lucretia S. Yung who was born June 22nd, 1872; Margaret A. who was born December 12th, 1874; and Mary who was born July 17th, 1880.

Mr. Yung is a commission merchant, doing business in the city of New York. He is one of the most extensive dealers in fruits in America. He was among the first to ship apples from New York to Liverpool, England. To attend to the sales of his apples there, he went to Liverpool, in October, 1876, and returned during the following January. He again went to Liverpool, in October, 1878, and returned the following March. During his absence he visited France.

Augustus F. Yung is the son of Newton K. Yung of Mercer Co., N. J. He is a tall man—6 feet and 3 inches high—symmetrically built, stands erect, moves gracefully and nimbly, is commanding in appearance, very courteous and winning in address, candid and affable at all times and generous in all his dealings. His capacity for business is very excellent, and he is honored for his integrity and impartial dealings.

His residence is in Elizabeth, N. J.

CHAPTER V.

FAMILY OF JACOB FISHER (SUN OF PETER FISHER,
THE GERMAN) AND SARAH HOPPOCK.

Jacob, sun of Peter Fisher the German, inherited his father's homestead and settled upon it. He was twice married. Upon his second wife's tombstone occurs:

Anna, widow of Jacob Fisher, died February 26th, 1855, aged 71 years, 1 month and 9 days.

His first wife was Sarah Hoppock.

He was one of the Trustees of the First church (Dutch Reformed) built at Larison's Corner.

The body of Jacob Fisher was buried in the Cemetery at Larison's Corner.

Unto	}	1 Peter,
Jacob Fisher		2 Anthony,
and		3 Jacob,
Sarah Hoppock		4 Anna,
wer born		5 Mary,
		6 Sarah,

2 Anthony Fisher, died childless in Philadelphia.

4 Anna was born February 22nd, 1767. She married Caleb Farley, a mason by trade, who was in the battle of Monmouth upon the day he was 21 years old. They

setld upon a tract now ownd by Daniel Poulson, near Headquarters, now calld Grover. Anna was a very energetic woman, very decided in her notions.

5 Mary married Nathaniel Wilson, the father of George Fisher Wilson, the father of Mary Wilson who married Samuel Eglert, a jeweler in Flemington, and after his deth, married Jacob Dilts, V. S., of Ringos, N. J., by whom she has a son, Jacob Howard Dilts.

SECTION I.

FAMILY OF PETER FISHER AND ANNA RUNK.

1 Peter, married Anna Runk, who was born upon the 24th day of April, 1764. He was born on the 10th of March, 1765.

His father setld him upon a tract which he ownd near the Dunkard Church, now ownd by Gideon Brewer. From this tract he moved to a tract situated along the turnpike between Clinton and Lebanon, in this County. Upon this tract was a tavern which he kept, at the same time that he tild his land.

Peter Fisher, for a long time was a Justice of the Peace; and at one time he was one of the Judges of the court of common pleas.

Caleb F. Fisher relates that when this said Peter Fisher was about three days old, his grandfather, Peter Fisher, the German, turnd the posts and the rockers for a cradle, to rock the baby Peter in. This said cradle, he says, rockt not only the said Peter Fisher and all his brothers and sisters, but also all of the children of Jacob Fisher and Anna Chamberlain, and all the children of C. F. Fisher, and not a few of his grandchildren. And the venerabl utensil, in good repair, is yet a part of the furniture of C. F. Fisher's garret.

From this story it appears that Peter Fisher, the German, was a turner and cabinet maker by trade. Hence the mechanic turn of so many of his descendants.

	1 John
	2 Peter,
Unto	3 Hiram,
Peter Fisher	4 Frances,
and	5 Nancy,
Anna Runk	6 Sarah,
wer born	7 Rachel,
	8 Julia,

1 John setld at New Germantown. He was a wheelwright.

2 Peter, kept a hotel at New Germantown, N. J.

3 Hiram died yung.

5 Nancy, married Thomas Holcomb.

6 Sarah, married John Hoffman.

7 Rachel, married Jacob Kline.

8 Julia, married———Kramer.

FAMILY OF FRANCES FISHER AND ELIAS HOLCOMB.

4 Frances Fisher was born upon the 19th day of November, 1791. She married Elias Holcomb, sun of Thomas Holcomb and Mary Holcomb who was a sister to bachelor John Holcomb of Lambertville, N. J.

Elias Holcomb and wife settled upon a tract along the York Road, between Ringos and Mount Airy, in this County. They were a thrifty couple, and amassed a handsome fortune.

Frances Fisher died, March the 9th, 1865. Elias Holcomb died April 24th, 1865.

Unto	{ 1 Leah,
Frances Fisher	{ 2 Peter Ogden,
&	{ 3 Cornelia Ann,
Elias Holcomb	{ 4 Frances,
were born	

FAMILY OF LEAH HOLCOMB AND JOHN HOAGLAND.

Leah Holcomb was born May 1st, 1815. She married John Hoagland, by whom she had Sarah, who married Martin Case, by whom she had Winfield, Jacob, Elias H., Louisa, Cornelia Ann, Charles and Morton; Richard who married Elizabeth Sergeant by whom he had Mary D., John and Calvin; and Hiram who married Sarah Jane Quick, daughter of Richard Quick, by whom he had Fanny who married Joseph Stires and William, who married Emma Larue.

FAMILY OF PETER O. HOLCOMB AND CATHERINE K. QUICK.

Peter Ogden Holcomb was born upon the 11th of February, 1817. He was brought up to agriculture and the allied industries. He inherited the homestead. Upon this,

he lived until the spring of 1877, when he moved to the Brick House in Ringos, N. J.

Upon the 25th of September, 1876, he was elected a Director in the Lambertville National Bank. This office he held until his death which occurred February the 27th, 1886.

Mr. Holcomb was twice married. His first wife was Catherine Kline Quick by whom he had a daughter, Ellen Kline, born June 24th, 1848; died November 9th, 1862. His widow is Martha Higgins, daughter of Asa Higgins and Eura Wilson.

Unto	}	1 John Quick,
Peter O. Holcomb		2 Henry H.,
& Martha Higgins		3 Kate,
wer born		4 Fanny,

1 John Q. Holcomb was born July 9th, 1854. Upon the 6th day of October, 1875, he married Martha W. Quick, daughter of C. F. Quick of Reaville, N. J., by whom he has three children,—Estella, Hellen K. and Alice Cornelia.

J. Q. Holcomb is a man of large business capacity. At the death of his father he was elected, in his father's stead, a director in the Lambertville National Bank. He is now the Vice President of the said Bank.

He inherited the *Old Holcomb Homestead* along the old York road, and there-on resides. He is an excellent agriculturist and a progressive citizen.

2 Henry Holcomb Holcomb was born March the 22nd, 1859. He died December 2nd, 1882.

3 Kate was born June the 25th, 1802. She dwells in Ringos, N. J.

4 Fanny was born November 19th, 1869. Upon the 19th of December, 1889, she married Orville H. Dilts, son of Jacob Dilts, of Ringos, N. J.

FAMILY OF CORNELIA ANN HOLCOMB AND J. C. SUTPHIN.

Cornelia A. Holcomb was born July 3d, 1820. She married Joseph Chamberlain Sutphin. Their residence was in Ringos, N. J.

FAMILY OF FRANCES HOLCOMB AND JOHN QUICK.

Frances Holcomb was born November 18th, 1823. She married John Quick, son of Gideon Quick and Sarah Fisher, who was a daughter of Jacob Fisher and Anna Chamberlain,—by whom she had a child which died in infancy.

SECTION II.

FAMILY OF JACOB FISHER (SON OF JACOB FISHER) AND ANNA CHAMBERLAIN.

Jacob married Anna Chamberlain, daughter of Lewis Chamberlain and Mary Higaman. She was born January the 17th, 1784. She died February the 6th, 1855.

Jacob inherited the old Fisher Homestead, and ended his days upon it. His body was interred in the Cemetery at Larison's Corner. He died September the 24th, 1813.

Jacob Fisher is said to have been a man remarkable for mirth and hilarity; full of jokes and ever perpetrating laugh-inspiring pranks.

Unto	{ 1 Sarah, 2 Maria, 3 John Chamberlain, 4 Caleb Farley,
Jacob Fisher	
& Anna Chamberlain	
wer born	

1 Sarah was born June 9th, 1801. She married Gideon Quick by whom she had Jacob F. who married Christiana Werts; John who married Frances Holcomb; Caleb F. who married Catherine Holcomb; Ann who died a maid; and George who died in childhood.

2 Maria was born August the 8th, 1803. She married John Wilson Larison (born July 11th, 1801) by whom she had George whose first wife was Sarah Holcomb, and whose second wife was Mary Paxson; Abraham who died in infancy; Lucretia Ann who married Augustus Blackwell; Jacob F. who married Clarinda Dilts.

FAMILY OF JOHN C. FISHER AND CORNELIA MARIA SKILLMAN.

John C. Fisher was born September 19th, 1806. He was twice married. His first wife was C. M. Skillman

daughter of Thomas Skillman of Ringos, N. J. His second wife was Adaline Chamberlain.

Unto	}	1 Jacob,
John C. Fisher		2 Thomas,
and		3 Anna Mary,
Catherine M. Skillman		4 Martha,
wer born		5 Cornelia,

1 Jacob married Louisa Hunt, daughter of Cicero Hunt, M. D. of Ringos, N. J., by whom she has Flora, Cornelia, John, Fanny and David Hunt.

2 Thomas was born November the 12th, 1830; he died September 10th, 1850.

3 Anna Mary married John Bowne, sun of J. G. Bowne, by whom she has James, Joseph G., Addison and Cornelia.

4 Martha married John Fisher (See page 38.)

5 Cornelia

C. M. Skillman died February the 9th, 1844,—aged 34 years, 11 months and 28 days.

Unto	}	1 Jannie,
John C. Fisher		
and	}	2 James,
Adaline Chamberlain		
wer born		

FAMILY OF CALEB FARLEY FISHER AND REBECCA
ANN HOLCOMB.

4 Caleb Farley was born on the 6th of May, 1809. He married, December 2nd, 1829, Rebecca Ann Holcomb who was born September the 7th, 1810. They dwelt upon the old Fisher Homsted until the death of Rebecca A. Holcomb. Mr. Fisher now lives with his son-in-law, George H. Larison M. D., in Lambertville, N. J.

C. F. Fisher has been, in the affairs of his neighborhood, from early times, a man of influence. "He joined the First United Presbyterian Church of Amwell in November 1831, and was appointed Ruling Elder in May, 1836, which office he still holds." His influence for good in this church has always been felt and appreciated. In affairs of the church, his counsel has always been sought and valued.

"Mr. Fisher has pursued the occupation of a farmer on the old homestead all his life, and has taken but little active part in politics. He was the efficient collector of his township during the war, when more than ordinary labor and responsibility devolved upon that officer, and his services were sought by his townsmen. He has served on the committee [of the township in which he lives] first and last for a period of twenty years, and at present holds the office of Justice of the Peace. It is however his policy to make the duties of the office as light as possible by advising his neighbors to settle their difficulties among themselves without resort to litigation."

Unto
 Caleb Farley Fisher
 and
 Rebecca A. Holcomb
 were born

- | | |
|----|--------------------|
| 1 | Jacob F., |
| 2 | Ann Elizabeth, |
| 3 | Martha Rebecca, |
| 4 | James Johnson, |
| 5 | Sarah Quick, |
| 6 | Emma, |
| 7 | Farley, |
| 8 | Robert Holcomb, |
| 9 | Lewis Chamberlain, |
| 10 | John Larison, |
| 11 | Alida, |
| 12 | Maria Larison, |

1 Jacob F. Fisher was born upon the 23rd, of August 1830. He married Emma Carver, March 15th, 1860. They hav children: Edward G., William L., Laura M., George L., Fred, Minnie and Harry.

They liv in Iowa.

2 Ann Elizabeth was born December the 8th, 1831. She married William F. Holcomb, June the 4th, 1851. They hav children: Farley F., Solomon, Theodore F., Charles and Orville.

Mr. Holcomb livs upon a tract thru which the old York road passes about two miles east of Lambertville.

3 Martha R. was born December 23d, 1833. She married Charles Johnson, September 27th, 1854. Unto them wer born Sarah F. who married George Holcomb, Fisher C. who married Ellen Ashton, Rebecca, Mary, George and Ulysses S. Grant.

Charles Johnson lives upon a tract formerly known as the Uriel Phillips place.

4 James J. was born October the 18th, 1835. He married, June 1st, 1867, Sarah S. Servis by whom he had—Charles H., Samuel Harrison, Farley F. and Annie F.

5 Sarah Q. was born December the 29th, 1837. She married George H. Larison, M. D., of Lambertville, N. J., March 9th, 1859. Unto them wer born, November 5th, 1860, Francis Wayland Larison, M. D., of Lambertville, N. J.; and August 19th, 1862, Anna F. who died of Scarlet Fever, February the 9th, 1869. Francis married, March 22nd, 1884, Cordelia Larison, daughter of J. Larison of N. Y.

6 Emma was born August the 21st, 1839. She married John N. Golden, December the 17th, 1862. They had two children—Kate (born September 25th, 1862; died February 2nd, 1883.) and William F. who lives in Hopewell Township, Mercer Co., N. J.

7 Farley was born November the 1st, 1841. He studied medicine with G. H. Larison. He received the degree M. D., from the Medical College at Geneva, N. Y. He practices medicine at Middlebush, Middlesex Co., N. J. He married, December the 26th, 1870, Ann Rebecca Sutphin by whom he has four children—Bertha, Erwin, Otis Clifford, and Lizzie Holcomb.

8 Robert H. was born October 17th, 1843. He married Cornelia B. Wilson, November the 13th, 1867. They have a son, Clinton W.

9 Lewis C. was born August 21st, 1845. He married, December the 20th, 1870, Christianna Nixson by whom he has had Okly, Laura, Lizzie, Margaret, Lula Maud and Harry.

10 John L. was born September 28th, 1847. He died of *Tuberculosis pulmonalis*, April 7th, 1876.

11 Alida was born April 29th, 1850. She married Jacob S. Sutphin, December the 9th, 1873. They had a child which died in infancy. They live upon a plantation in West Amwell Township, in this County.

12 Maria L. was born October the 11th, 1853. She married, October the 10th, 1877, Reuben Burd, by whom she has two children: Luella S. who was born February 2nd, 1880, and —————

SECTION III.

FAMILY OF SARAH FISHER AND ABRAHAM PRALL.

Sarah Fisher married Abraham Prall, who dwelt where W. B. Prall now lives, in the Township of East Amwell, in this County. He was born November 2nd, 1770; he died April 20th, 1851.

Upon the monument that marks Sarah Fisher's grave is: "Sarah, wife of Abraham Prall, died September 18th, 1831,—in the 56th, year of her age."

	{ 1 Peter,
	{ 2 Mary,
Unto	{ 3 Sarah,
Sarah Fisher	{ 4 Ann,
and	{ 5 Catherine,
Abraham Prall	{ 6 Jacob Fisher,
wer born	{ 7 Eliza,
	{ 8 Abraham,
	{ 9 John E.,

2 Mary married Joseph Sutphin by whom she had Peter, Mary, Sarah Ann, Joseph and Jane.

3 Sarah married Jacob Sutphin and had Abraham Prall and Theodore.

4 Ann married Christopher Griggs and had Abraham Prall, Sarah Prall and Catherine.

5 Catherine married John Griggs and had Samuel, Sarah, Abraham Prall, George O., Horace, Eliza and Anna. She died, October 27th, 1829,—in the 28th year of her age.

6 Jacob married Margaret Case. After her death, he married Mary Yung and had Mary Catherine, who died of Scarlet Fever, and Sarah Elizabeth, who married Abraham Allen, who lives at Montgomery, Somerset Co., N. J.

7 Eliza married George Smith by whom she had five children. They moved to Kansas.

9 John E. died, October 26th, 1816,—*Aged 12 years, 4 months, and 17 days.*

FAMILY OF PETER PRALL AND CATHERINE SUTPHIN.

1 Peter Prall, eldest son of Abraham Prall and Sarah Fisher, was settled, by his father, upon a tract divided by the road that extends from Ringos to Wertsville, just at the site at which the Mountain Rivulet crosses the said road. He was born May 3d, 1796. He married Catherine Sutphin, daughter of James Stout Sutphin and Charity Hortman, December 27th, 1817; he died July 16th, 1839. Catherine Sutphin was born August 28th, 1798; she died July 10th, 1867.

	{ 1	John,
Unto	· 2	Abraham,
Peter Prall	3	Emeline,
and	{ 4	Jacob S.,
Catherine Sutphin	5	James,
wer born	6	Ann Elizabeth,
	{ 7	Catherine,

1 John Prall was born May 17th, 1821. He was brought up to agriculture and the allied industries. For a time, he taught the school at Unionville, in this County. Subsequently, he settled upon the farm owned by his father.

3 Emeline was born April 15th, 1828. She married Oliver Kugler, by whom she had—John K. P., who married Laura Van Arsdale, by whom he had Lily and Phillip; Stacy, who died in childhood; Matilda R. and Chauncy Burr.

5 James was born October 16th, 1833. He is a farmer. He lives in Pennington, Mercer Co., N. J. He married Lucinda Sked, by whom he had—Frances, who married William Vleit, by whom she had Laura and Clarence; Julia, who married Noah Reed, by whom she had Willis; and Emma, who teaches school.

6 Ann Elizabeth was born April 16th, 1836. She married Peter Y. Herder, by whom she had—Horace, who married Mary Hill, by whom he had Reese and John Hart; Anna, who married Peter Van Pelt, by whom she had Herbert; Peter Staats, who married Rosa Stilwell, by whom he had George; and Catherine P., who married Chester V. Butler.

7 Catherine Prall was born October 19th, 1838. She lives with her brother John.

FAMILY OF ABRAHAM PRALL AND ELEANOR ANN WILLIAMSON.

2 Abraham Prall was born April 30th, 1826. In April of 1851 he began to keep store at Pleasant Corner, in this County. Subsequently he became a School-teacher—teaching at Clover Hill, at Unionville, at Pleasant Ridge, and at Rocktown.

In 1850 he married Eleanor A. Williamson, daughter of William H. Williamson and Eliza Van Doren, of Somerset County, N. J.

Eleanor A. Williamson was born November 8th, 1829. She was a lady of many accomplishments—a faithful wife, a loving, indulgent mother, a neat housekeeper, an excellent cook and a worthy neighbor. Quick and handy at all kinds of work, witty, pleasant and mirthful at proper time and in proper place, sedate and pensiv when the occasion required these moods, she was a person whose presence was ever agreeabl and her company was ever courted.

As a neighbor, she was always greatly respected and much honored. Helpful wherever help was needed, she always found an opportunity to ply her hand wherever sickness occurred or accident happened. And as a nurse, her judgment and her efficiency were rare. I well remember the efficiency of her services, and her persistence in serving, as administered to me, during an illness of Erysipelas and Pneumonia, during December of 1876 and January of 1877. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather—the temperature near zero the most of the time—the sashes were taken out of the windows, and the door of the room set wide, in order to reduce, as much as possible, the temperature of the air of the room and the temperature of my bed, then apparently burning up with Erysipelas. The water in the pitchers, cups and basins, that were used in the room, quickly froze; and yet to make life bearable, I needed fanning—the hardest work—and often the most important—a nurse is required to do. For six days, from 12 o'clock at noon till 12 o'clock at midnight, she stood by me faithfully—relieved only long enough to eat her victuals. During these long hours, she needed not to go by a stove; the work of fanning and attending to poultices and medicine kept her warm. No medicine from a physician could do what these services did; none could be half so much valued. Nor less vigorously have I seen her ply her heart and hands in other rooms where sickness was. Indeed, to administer to the wants of suffering humanity, no undertaking was too formidable, no undertaking was beset with too many hardships, no undertaking required too much privation of comfort to herself, no undertaking required too much self-denial.

She died of Erysipelas, February 16th, 1883. Her body was buried in the Union Cemetery at Ringos, N. J.

Unto	}	1 Peter,
Abraham Prall		2 Alvaretta,
and		3 Sarah Augusta,
Eleanor Ann Williamson		4 Mary Williamson,
wer born		5 Lewis Chamberlain,
		6 George Creed,

1 Peter Prall was born May 12th, 1851; he died May 23rd, 1856. His body was buried in the Pleasant Ridge Cemetery, near Peter Prall Quick's.

2 Alvaretta Prall was born November 1st, 1854. She married, November 1st, 1876, Charles Bartolette Sheppard, son of William E. Sheppard and Elizabeth Rockafellow, of Flemington, N. J., by whom she had a son Charles Bartolette, who was born May 2nd, 1882.

Charles Bartolette Sheppard was born January 23rd, 1855. He was a carpenter by trade. He died July 9th, 1882. His body was buried in the Cemetery of the Baptist Church in Flemington, N. J.

Alvaretta Sheppard is a quiet woman, a fond, indulgent mother—very industrious and an excellent neighbor.

3 Sarah A. Prall was born September 26th, 1857. Under the patronage of C. W. Larison, she studied at the Seminary at Ringos, N. J., at the Model School in Trenton, N. J. and at the Academy of Science and Art, at Ringos, N. J. For several years, she was employed at making maps and charts for her patron, C. W. Larison, and as his amanuensis. Since August 1877, she has been the Teacher of music in the Academy of Science and Art, at Ringos, N. J. She is also a compositor in the Fonic Publishing House, at Ringos, N. J.

4 Mary W. Prall was born April 21st, 1860. She studied at the Seminary at Ringos, N. J., and at the Academy of Science and Art, at Ringos, N. J. At the age of 14 years, she was licenst to teach in the District Schools of Hunterdon Co., N. J. She taught during the summer of 1874, the school at Pleasant Ridge; and during the summer of 1875, the school at the Summit,—both in Hunterdon Co., N. J. Since November 1876, she has been teaching English Grammar, Rhetoric and Drawing, in the Academy of Science and Art, at Ringos, N. J.

To aid in prosecuting the affairs of her patron, C. W. Larison, she lemd the art of engraving, and engraved most of the cuts ized in illustrating his wurks. Subsequently, she lemd the book-binders trade, with Gustav Jensen, a German, in the Fonic Publishing House, in Ringos, N. J.

In 1883, at the Record Office in Lambertville, N. J., she lemd the compositors art, and since January, 1884, she has been the fore-woman in the Printing and Book-binding departments of the Fonic Publishing House, at Ringos, N. J.

Along with the work abov mentioned, she has often servd her patron as an amanuensis; as a drafts-woman; as an assistant upon the stage when lecturing upon chemistry and filosofy; as an assistant surgeon, &c., &c.

Her name appears upon several of the maps and charts which she constructed, under the direction of her patron, and for his especial use, as a public lecturer.

5 Lewis C. Prall was born June 26th, 1863. He graduated at the Academy of Science and Art, upon the 9th of July, 1880. Subsequently, he lernd the business of a clerk, in the store of David Williamson, in Ringos, N. J. For several years, he has followd his vocation in Key Port, N. J.

Quiet and mobtrusiv in his ways, he commands the respect of his associates, and makes himself welcum wherever he happens to be.

6 George C. Prall was born February 16th, 1867. He studied at the Academy of Science and Art at Ringos, N. J. His fondness for horses, and for out-door employments induced him to lern the business of agriculture and of stock tending.

His genial ways made him a favorite with his scool mates; and his generous spirit has endeard him to many.

FAMILY OF JACOB SUTPHIN PRALL AND REBECCA
HALL WILLIAMSON.

Jacob S. Prall was born December 5th, 1830. At the age of 17 years, he began to teach school. Early in life, he became a merchant, keeping a store, in partnership with his brother Abraham, at Pleasant Corner, N. J. From April, 1855 til April, 1864, he taught the school at Reaville, Hunterdon Co., N. J. In the spring of 1864, in partnership with Harrison Sutphin, he embarked in the mercantile business, in a store in Reaville, N. J. In 1867 he began to be an entry clerk in the store of Field, Morris and Co., Broadway, in New York City. From September 1869 til his death he was employed as a drummer, first by William Thomas, and then by Murray and Griffith—wholesale Notion merchants of Trenton, N. J.

Jacob S. Prall was a very dignified man, quiet in his ways, and conscientious in his dealings with all. He possessed eminently those qualities peculiar to the older Fishers. His manners soon ingratiated him into the confidence of the stranger, and his rare business qualities and his stern integrity sustained the confidence he so quickly and so easily won. He was confided in by those who employed him, honored by those who dealt with him, and loved and admired by all who made his acquaintance.

As a husband, he was attentiv and indulgent; as a parent, loving, fond and indulgent, but strict in compelling obedience. As a neighbor, he was efficient, prompt and obliging. As a christian and a citizen he was exemplary.

In religion, he was a Presbyterian, an Elder in the church at Reaville, N. J.; in politics, a Democrat—intelligent and staunch. In his party, he was popular and influential. For a term of years, he was elected, by a large majority, to the office of Town Superintendent of schools in

the Township in which he livd. While at Reaville, he was also elected to the office of Justice of the Peace.

He settld in Trenton, N. J., in September 1869. He died at the house of his brother-in-law, Levi Holcomb, in Ringos, N. J., of Enteric Fever, December 2nd, 1877.

Upon the 14th of May, 1851, he married Rebecca Hall Williamson, daughter of William H. Williamson and Eliza Van Doren, of Somerset County N. J.

Rebecca H. is a stately lady, dignified and graceful in her ways. She was born May 29th, 1832.

Unto	}	1	Eliza Williamson,
Jacob Sutphin Prall		2	Abraham Van Doren,
and		3	Oliver,
Rebecca Hall Williamson		4	Joshua Janeway,
wer born		5	Peter Jacob,
		6	Olive Atwood,

1 Eliza W. Prall was born December 7th, 1852. In early life, her father placed her under the tuition of the best music teachers he knew. In music she exceld. She has servd as organist in several churches. For many years, she has been a popular teacher of Instrumental music. In the office of the Fonic Publishing, house she lernd the compositors art, and followd it for two years.

Upon the 7th of March, 1888, she married Jacob Kirkpatric Bowne, sun of Joseph Gardner Bowne and Sarah Kirkpatric, of this County, by whom she had a sun, Jacob Gardner Bowne, who died January 12th, 1889,—aged 7 months, and 21 days.

Jacob K. Bowne was born December 10th, 1846. He is the grandsun of the Rev. J. Kirkpatrick, D. D., and of John Bowne, M. D.,—both leading men in this County 75 years ago.

His beautiful residence, north of the depot at Ringos, N. J., is a very prominent and a very attractive feature in the landscape.

2 Abraham V. D. was born August the 9th, 1854; he died April 28th, 1856.

3 Oliver was born October 16th, 1856; he died May 27th, 1862.

4 Joshua J. was born June 30th, 1864; he died September 5th, 1864.

5 Peter J. was born March 10th, 1867; he died May 3rd, 1867.

6 Olive Atwood was born February 22nd, 1872; she died July 8th, 1872.

FAMILY OF ABRAHAM PRALL, (SUN OF ABRAHAM PRALL AND SARAH FISHER), AND HANNAH BELLIS.

Abraham Prall was born December 9th, 1811. He "was a prominent and enterprising farmer and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He died of Consumption September 6th, 1843." He "married Hannah, (born March 23d, 1813) daughter of Mathias Bellis, of Raritan Township."

Unto Abraham Prall and Hannah Bellis wer born	}	1 William Bellis,
		2 Abraham Jacob,

FAMILY OF WILLIAM B. PRALL AND ELIZABETH B. QUICK.

1 William B. Prall was born April 10th, 1834. He was bred to agriculture and the allied industries. He is a thrifty man, an excellent citizen, and an exemplary christian.

His mansion, on the *old homestead*, is the most imposing dwelling in the southern part of Hunterdon County.

"He married January 30th, 1855, Elizabeth B., daughter of Joseph Green Quick, of East Amwell. She was born March 4th, 1836. They have five children, whose names and births are as follows: Abraham, born September the 11th, 1855; Cornelia, born July 14th, 1857, (died January 29th, 1858;) Anna C., born Nov., 27th, 1858; Hannah, born March 23d, 1866; William B., born March 14th, 1871."

FAMILY OF ABRAHAM J. PRALL AND MARY HILL.

1 A. J. Prall grew up to a knowledge of agriculture and the allied industries. He setd upon a tract adjoining, on the west that of his brother W. B. Prall. This tract he greatly improved. It is now in excellent tilth. The mansion upon it is an excellent structure, large and commodious—one of the best arranged farm houses in this County.

Mr. Prall is an Elder in the Presbyterian church at Reaville.

Mr. Prall married Mary Hill, daughter of David Stout Hill and Adaline Van Doren.

	1	Adeline Hill,
Unto	2	William,
Abraham Jacob Prall	3	David Van Doren,
and	4	Mary,
Mary Hill	5	Caroline,
were born	6	Scotfield,
	7	Horace Griggs,

1 Adaline H. married B. B. V. D. Lowe, by whom she has had three children ———, Martha and Mary.

3 David Van Doren married Rosa Yung—a scool teacher—by whom he had a child.

They liv in the West.

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